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Erie Weekly Observer.

A. P. DURLIN & CO. PROPRIETORS.

B. F. SLOAN, Editor.

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REMOVED.

LAIRD & RUST have removed their Store to No. 1, "Wright's Block," where they will be happy to see their old customers, and all who may favor them with a call.
Erie, April 19

Select Poetry.

OUR CHILDREN.

BY WILLIAM D GALLAGHER.

They are stricken, darkly stricken;
Faint and fainter grows each breath,
And the shadows round them thicken,
Of the darkness that is Death.
We are with them—bending o'er them—
And the Soul in sorrow saith,
"Would that I had passed before them,
To the darkness that is Death!"

They are sleeping, coldly sleeping,
In the grave yard, still and lone,
Where the winds above them sweeping,
Make a melancholy moan.
Thickly round us—darkly o'er us—
Is the pall of sorrow thrown;
And our heart-beats make a chorus
Of that melancholy moan.

They are waking, brightly waking,
From the slumbers of the tomb,
And, enrobed in light, forsaking
Its impenetrable gloom
They are risen—they have risen—
And their spirit-forms illume,
In the darkness of Death's prison,
The impenetrable gloom.

They are passing, upward passing,
Dearest beings of our love,
And their spirit-forms are glassing
In the beautiful above;
There we see them—there we hear them,
Through our dreams they ever move,
And we long to be near them,
In the beautiful above.

They are going, gently going,
In their angel robes to stand,
Where the river of life is flowing
In the far-off distant land,
We shall mourn them, we shall miss them,
From our broken little band;
But our souls shall still caress them,
In the far-off Silent Land.

They are singing, sweetly singing,
Far beyond the vale of Night—
Where the angel-harps are ringing,
And the Day is ever bright.
We can love them—we can greet them—
From the land of dimmer light,
Till God takes us hence to meet them
Where the day is ever bright.

Choice Miscellany.

From Sartain's Magazine.

THE MANTAUMAKER.

BY MRS. C. M. E. STARK.

"Would that my spirit witness bore me,
That, like this woman, I had do
The work of my Maker put before me,
Duty from morn till set of sun."

In one of the narrow, dirty streets of New-York, in a miserable attic, lay a young girl of apparently seventeen. Her face bore the traces of great beauty, but the crimson check and brilliant eye showed but too plainly, that consumption had set its seal upon her, and that her days on earth were numbered.

Before the open window, through which the rays of a September sun were shining. "It is so hard to lie here alone, suffering so much. I hope Fanny will obtain leave to return home early this evening—I know she means to ask it." The tears rose to the eyes of the poor girl, as she thought of the devoted affection of her only sister, a girl of nineteen, who earned a living by sewing for one of the fashionable mantuamakers of the day. The room, although scantily furnished, was neat, and the invalid's bed clean, though coarse. A small stand stood by the bed, on which was a pitcher of water, a phial, and a wineglass, and on the pillow lay an open Bible. The young girl had carved a support as a tailoress; but a neglected cold, taken by carrying some work home late one wet evening, had prostrated her on a bed of sickness, from which she was destined never to rise. Untiring were the cares bestowed upon her by her sister. She watched with her at night; and many were the humble, earnest prayers of the occupants of this small room to their Heavenly Father, that He would enable them to bear patiently His chastening hand.

But we hasten to a different scene.

A gay carriage drove up to Mrs. Bennett's fashionable establishment, and a beautiful young girl descended, and entered the shop. "Mrs. Bennett, I must have a new dress for this evening; I have just bought a love of a dress, and I intend wearing it to Mr. Green's ball."—"To-night, Miss!" said Mrs. Bennett; "it is impossible for me to have your dress ready in time. It is now past one, and I could not promise you a ball *dress on so short* a notice." "Oh! nonsense, Mrs. Bennett," said the lady petulently, "I *must* and *will* have the dress; and if you will not make it, why I must carry my custom elsewhere." The mistress of the shop looked distressed.—"Really, madam, I would do anything to oblige—but sure you have some other dress equally suited to the occasion; I sent you home three, only ten days since."—"I have worn them all," interrupted the beauty impatiently. "Let your girls leave off all their other work, and turn upon my dress, and I will pay anything extra, you may have the conscience to charge—only do not disappoint me—and send the dress home by an experienced hand, that I may have any alteration made at the last moment, if required." So saying, Miss Norton entered her carriage, and drove to the jeweller's shop, to select a new set of ornaments for the occasion.

Mrs. Bennett took the gauze left in her hand, and selecting from her well-filled shelves a satin corresponding in hue, and trimmings to match, went into a back room. Some twenty young girls were busily plying their needles. The room was close and warm, and many of its occupants looked jaded and worn with their labors. From six to seven, with a short interval of half an hour for dinner, were the regular hours required for their attendance at the shop; but when there was a press of work, they were often obliged to remain and work extra hours, and ten, eleven, and even twelve o'clock often arrived before they were released from their health consuming toil. The table and chairs of the room were littered with shreds of delicate gauzes, rich silks and satins.—Can we wonder, when we hear the often-told tale of the seduction and ruin of one of this delicate class of girls, surrounded by temptation, their hands employed upon material which so well would set off the beauty of the worker, and the voice of the tempter ever at hand to offer the lure! And if remaining true to themselves, stinted in their food, poorly paid, they work from Monday morning until Saturday night, week in and week out, until a premature decline often closes their career.—Such is the not exaggerated history of too many of these poor girls. Could one of the beauties whose gay costume has cost so many hours of harrassing toil, bear but one hour of the suffering so inflicted, she would hesitate before she ordered a new dress on short notice. But to our tale.

"Here is a new dress," said Mrs. Bennett, addressing her forewoman, "and it must be finished before nine o'clock to-night. Take half-a-dozen of the girls, and see that it is done in time." "They will have to remain extra time, madam, *in order to do so,*" said the forewoman. "Well, let them stay then; I am not going to loose one of my best customers to suit their laziness. If any one grumbles," she said, on leaving the room, "let me know; I do not want grumblers to work for me—they may seek employment elsewhere." A young girl seated near the forewoman, cast a depricating glance toward her. "I cannot help it, Fanny," was the reply to the mute appeal; "I would like to have you go home early to poor Ellen, who I know needs you so much,—but what can I do? You are our fastest workwoman, and to finish this dress, with all its trimmings, will require all the exertion our best workers can bestow." The tears rose in Fanny's eyes and a sensation of choking came in her throat. But it was all in vain; and making a violent effort to subdue her agitation, Fanny commenced with trembling fingers and aching heart, the task allotted to her. Her needle flew, as she thought that by perhaps straining every effort, she might yet go early to her sister; and her companions, who felt much for her, used their utmost efforts to assist her. The weary hours passed on—we leave them to their task, and return to our fashionable beauty.

Extended on a sofa, in a richly furnished bedroom, reclined the lady. At a short distance from her sat her *mother meading some fine lace.* "What do you intend wearing this evening, Rose?" she said, addressing her daughter.

"I have ordered a new dress for the occasion."

"A new dress, Rose! Why, you extravigant girl, your closet is full of beautiful dresses."

"Yes, I know that but I have worn them all. And then there was such a beauty of a gauze at Stewart's that I believe I should have bought it, even if I did not want it for to-night."

"And when did you give the dress to be made up, you naughty girl?" said the mother, gazing admiringly on the beautiful face of her daughter.

"I went to Mrs. Bennett this morning. She grambled, to be sure; but then I never listen to that class of people. What are they fit for, if they cannot make a dress at the time one most wants it? I am sure they all charge enough to have one ready on shorter notice than I gave Mrs. Bennett this morning."

"Is it to be a large party, Rose?"

"No, but very select. That French girl Mademoiselle de Montmorenci, is to be there, of whom I have heard so much. The men are all crazy about her. I am determined she shall not outvie me in dress, and as for beauty—" The young lady added no more, but cast a complacent glance at a large mirror opposite her.

"Well, Rose, I hope you will enjoy yourself. But one thing, *my daughter! I must insist upon your not flirting* so much with young Barton. He is poor—a mere merchant's clerk,—has a family of pretty sisters, who are unprovided for, and is in every respect a decided *detrimental.*"

"Psha, mother!" said Rose contemptuously, "do you think there is any danger of my falling in love with Barton?"

"No, my dear,—no danger of your falling in love;—but it will prove a heart-breaking business to him, poor fellow. And then young Mercer, the millionaire, is Barton's particular friend, and I would not have you offend *him* on any account.

"Well, well, madam, I promise," said Rose, impatiently; but she felt a slight twinge of conscience, as she reflected how much she had encouraged the ardent, agreeable young man. But flowing along with any disagreeable reflections; and turning to her mirror for her evening costume.

Wearily and painfully passed the hours with poor Ellen. The water in the pitcher grew so warm that she could not drink it, and her hand trembled so that she could not drop her medicine. She grew hourly more feverish; and oh! how she longed for some of the tempting peaches she knew were exposed at the shop window of the very building in which she lay. She turned restlessly from side to side. "Will the sun never set?"—She said, looking towards the window. At last, wearied out, the sufferer slept. She dreamed that she wandered in a beautiful garden, where flowers and fruits grew in profusion. She inhaled the perfumed air, and gathered eagerly the grateful fruits, and a thrill of ecstacy shot through her frame. She walked on erect and strong, and the sorrows of her lot were forgotten The birds were pouring forth their song, and all nature rejoiced. She woke with a sudden start. The sun had gone down. She must have slept for some hours. She felt very weak and languid, but she knew, from the grey aspect of the room, that the hour for Fanny's return was at hand. She waited patiently, but a sensation of sinking gradually stole over her. A clammy dew stood on her brow;—she was too feeble to wipe it off and a icy chill crept over her. "Oh, my God, is it even so? Am I to die alone,—all alone? Fanny, *dearest* Fanny, why do you not come to me?" she murmured wildly. A slight spasm convulsed her features, and when the moon rose and shed its beams on the couch, its pale light fell upon that of a corpse. The trials and sufferings of the young tailoress were at an end.

"There, Fanny, the dress is now done, and Mrs. Bennett says that you must carry it home."

"Oh, dear Miss Jones, pray let some one else go. I indeed, indeed, I must go now to Ellen. She has been expecting me these three hours, and she is *so* ill."

"I told Mrs. Bennett so, Fanny, but she said you are were expert enough to alter the dress, if required; so you must go."

Looks of indignation were exchanged among the girls as poor Fanny put on her hat and shawl, and, with tears fast running down her face, took the bandbox in her hand. It was within a quarter of nine, and the lady's residence was full three miles from the shop. Wearied and agitated, Fanny moved through the gaily-lighted streets, and as some dashing equipage would arrest her steps in crossing a street; thought would occur—"Do the rich know what we suffer?" She arrived at Mrs. Norton's, and she was immediately shown to the young lady's room. A hairdresser was just putting the finishing touches to the beautiful hair of the fair one, and some flowers were placed among the curls.

"Oh! I am glad you have come at last," said the lady. "How come you to be so late? But never mind, take out my dress." Fanny, ready to drop from her load, obeyed at once, and the beautiful dress was displayed. "Oh, how elegant!" exclaimed Rose. The hairdresser left the room, and the dress was tried on. Rose surveyed herself for a few minutes, and then exclaimed:

"Why does Mrs. Bennet always make my dresses so high in the neck? I am not an old woman yet, that I want to be covered up to my throat. Here, Nancy," turning to her maid, "you and this girl must alter this. It is too provoking. Now I shall be detained at least half an hour. How could she be so stupid?" she said, addressing the trembling Fanny.

The dress was taken off, and Fanny and the maid proceeded to alter it. The delicate trimmings were ripped off, and an hour passed away before the dress was finished, the young lady grumbling and scolding all the time. At last she was dressed: and, as Fanny closed the street door, the clock struck ten. Her home was two miles distant dark clouds now obscured the sky. She hurried on;—large drops of rain fell, and upon a heart rain soaked her thin garments. But she felt it not, anxious was she about her sister. At last she arrived home, and paused at the shop to buy Ellen some of the fruit she had so longed for. She placed her hand on the balustrade to ascend the long staircase, but stepped

leaned her head on her hand. An indefinable sensation of dread stole over her. She wiped the perspiration from her brow. "It must be that I am so tired," she said; "I do not know what ails me. I am afraid to go up."—She waited another moment, and then slowly crept up stairs. Her hand rested on the door-handle, but again the chill of fear made her shiver. She opened the door, cast a hasty glance at the couch, and then, with one wild scream, sprang forward and fell insensible beside the bed.

"Well, Rose, have you had a pleasant evening?" said Mrs. Norton to her daughter, on her return home late at night.

Rose made no answer for some moments, and then said fretfully, "No, I have not. I wish I had not gone,"—and her eyes filled with tears, which she endeavored to conceal from her mother.

"Why, my dear child," said her mother, in surprise, "what is the matter?"

"That little French girl was the belle of the evening.—She had all the best beaux, and as for your friend, young Mercer, he had no eyes for any one else."

"Is she so very beautiful, then, or so elegantly dressed, or what is her peculiar attraction?"

"She is not beautiful at all, mother;—that is to say, not regularly beautiful. She has large dark eyes brilliantly white teeth, and possesses what the men call great fascination. I do not know what they mean, but she had a crowd around her all the evening, and every one was full of her bon mots and intelligence."

"Well, well, my love," said her mother, soothingly, "it is not worth your fretting about."

"Fretting! I am not fretting," said the proud beauty, as she dashed the tears from the eyes. But for all her assertion, she burst into a fit of weeping as soon as she closed her bedroom door. She tore off her beautiful dress, and threw it on the floor, and wrapping herself in a loose gown, threw herself on the sofa. There, neglected, on the ground, lay the costly dress;—the dress that had delayed poor Fanny,—the dress that had caused a human heart to experience the bitterest of pangs,—that of dying alone, without one kind hand to close our eyes or drop a tear over our remains.

"Have you any vacant rooms in this building to let, sir?" asked a pale-looking young countryman of the proprietor of the shop on the first floor of the building, in which the sisters lived. "I want a room, and was told that you were the agent of this building."

"I am so, sir. What kind of a room do you wish for? I have several rooms to let, at different prices."

"Well, let me see them all. I have some money up, and a good trade. I am promised steady employment, but I wish to be as equimonical as possible."

"Very fair, sir. Come this way if you please."

They went from room to room, until they had mounted to the attic. "There is a room," said the agent, "That for the present is occupied, but I do not know whether it will not soon be vacant. Two sisters live there, and one of them, I take it, is not long for this world. Her sister, poor thing, takes the whole charge of her. They have not paid up their last month's rent, but I am loath to trouble them. They appear to be honest, industrious girls, but they must pay up. The owner of this building is a stiff man about money matters. He makes no allowance for sickness, or any other troubles, so unless you see them to-night, you can call in the morning."

They knocked but no answer was returned. Again they rapped, but no sound issued from the room. "I am afraid there is more trouble here," said the agent, looking at the young man. "Let us go in."

They opened the door. Fanny was on her knees by the bed, her face covered with her long hair, and one of her sister's hands pressed to her lips. She moved not, nor spoke, but moaned heavily.

The agent raised her. "What can I do?" said the young man, anxiously.

"Run across the street and bring the apothecary here," said the agent.

The young man disappeared; and returned quickly with the apothecary, who brought a bottle of ammonia in his hand. He dropped some of it in water, and forced Fanny to swallow it; and then rubbed her temples with some more of the same preparation; the poor girl was gradually roused. She looking wildly at them for a moment, and then glanced towards the bed. She broke away from the agent. "Oh, Ellen, my dear, dear sister!" she exclaimed, throwing herself on the bed, "speak to me, Ellen; speak to your poor, broken-hearted Fanny! She will never speak again," said she, suddenly raising herself from the bed. "And I:—where was I when you were dying, poor suffering one? Finishing that dress for that hard-hearted, girl, and you, no doubt, calling for me. Oh, why did I mind them? What did it matter if I should offend them all? But I was a coward, and now I am punished!" she added bitterly, and once again she dropped her head on the bed and sobbed convulsively.

All were affected by her distress. The apothecary and the agent were accustomed to scenes of distress; but the young man, fresh from the country, was almost as much agitated as Fanny herself.

"Has she no relatives or friends?" he inquired anxiously of the agent.

The man shook his head. "They are orphan girls, and have not long lived in this city. I have never known them have any company on Sunday or other holidays, and they never went anywhere except to church."

"Poor thing!" said the young man, compassionately. He paused for a moment, and then said: "I'll go to my good cousin Brown. She is a baker's wife, and lives not far off. She is a right good soul, and will do all she can for this unhappy creature."

He left the room, and when returned with his cousin found Fanny alone. Mrs. Brown went up to the poor girl, and taking one of her hands, said, "Be comforted, my dear child. Your sister has, I trust gone to a better world. Her sorrows are over, and she is an angel rejoicing now while we are weeping for her."

Fanny raised her eyes, and seeing the sympathetic face that rolled down the good woman's cheek, threw herself into her arms, and buried her face in her bosom.

"There! sob away, my poor child. It will relieve your broken heart," said Mrs. Brown.

Fanny raised her head after a few minutes, and wiped her eyes. "You are very good to me, ma'am," she said.

"Never mind my being good, my dear, but just tell me, my cousin the carpenter John Grey here and myself, what we can do for you."

Fanny tried to speak, but her quivering lips uttered no sound.

"Well, sit down, my dear: I see your head is too disturbed to tell what you do want."

She went to the door, and held a whispered conversation with the carpenter, who then *disappeared.* She put the room in order, and performed the last rites for poor Ellen. When all was done, observing that the morning sun struck full on Fanny's aching eyes, she took down her dark apron, and hung it up before the window. Fanny silently took her seat by the bed. Mrs. Brown left the room, and returned after a short interval with a bowl of hot tea and a roll of bread. "There, my dear, take and swallow a little of this," she said. Poor Fanny tried to obey her, but she could not swallow. The kind woman placed it beside her, and said: "Well, perhaps you will taste this by and by. And now, good bye my child; I must go home, for I have a family to attend to; I will see you again to-night."

A coffin was procured the next day; and poor Ellen, followed by Fanny, Mrs. Brown, and the carpenter, was consigned to the grave. The good woman now urged Fanny to return home with her, but the broken-hearted girl clung to the room in which her sister had breathed her last.

Five years have rolled away, and once again behold our friend Fanny. She is seated in a rocking-chair, in a small neat and comfortable room. A beautiful infant is crowing and laughing in his cradle, the tea-table is set, and the tea-kettle gives forth its cheerful hum. Fanny is knitting, but now and then glances towards the window.

"I wonder what makes your father so late," she said, addressing the infant. The boy tossed its little chubby arms, as if in answer to her question. She bent over him and kissed him. At that moment the front door opened, and an operative, John Grey, walked into the room. He caught the child from its cradle, and tossed him up in the air until the boy screamed with delight. He then threw him back in his cradle, and turned to his wife. A grave expression stole over his face, as he said:

"Fanny, there is a poor woman and her daughter in great distress not far off. The old woman is dying, and the daughter, a sickly, miserable-looking creature, seems half distracted. An accident caused me to become acquainted with their situation, and as it was a case where I could not do any good alone, I hastened home for you."

"Let us have our supper at once, John, and I will go with you; we can leave our child with our kind neighbor next door." Supper over, our worthy carpenter and his wife hastened to the relief of the miserable pair. John carrying a basket containing some articles for their relief. Wretched indeed was the scene that presented itself to their eyes. On a low, dirty straw bed, lay the body of the mother, and beside her, and her hair hanging in matted masses about her face, was the daughter. The good couple raised her, and gave her a cordial from their basket. She looked at them sullenly, but said nothing. When her hair was thrown back, Fanny thought that the countenance was familiar to her, but could not recollect where she had seen it. The face had been beautiful, and the outline of the figure was still graceful. After a few moments, the unhappy girl muttered, "How shameful that we should be left in this way! I have not deserved such infamous treatment." The tone of voice confirmed Fanny's half-formed suspicions. "Good heavens! Miss Norton, can this be you?" "You may well ask the question," said the girl. "Yes, I am Miss Norton; but who are you who recognise me in this degraded state?" "One who would do her utmost to serve you, young lady," said Fanny; "but how have you been thus reduced?"—"Whoever you are, you appear to know that I *have* been reduced. My father failed, and not being able to face the world, cut his throat. My mother and myself were left unprovided for. We could not work, and we lived for some time upon the sale of some articles of jewelry as we were able to secrete from the creditors; but we sold the last ring two months since, and my mother has begged from door to door since. She caught cold one rainy night, took a fever, and is now dead."—"But had you no relations or friends among your wealthy, but selfish acquaintance?" "Not one in this bright city of late origin, but all acquired wealth, he and his wife cut and shook off all their humble relatives. The beauty of his daughter, whom he educated at a fashionable seminary, backed by his own wealth, introduced them into fashionable society; and when he failed, those who would otherwise have come to the aid of his family, rejoiced in the idea "that pride must have a fall."

Two days after saw Rose established at Fanny's home. Fanny had set her house in order, and was now busy looking over a large basket of needlework. She drew forth a pair of woolen stockings, and commenced darning them. "Dear me, what shocking coarse work!" said Rose, contemptuously; "what beautiful things I used to make," she said, with a sigh.—"What kind of things?" said Fanny mildly. "Oh, card-racks and purses."—"Well, perhaps you could make some now, and we could sell them for you." Rose assented coldly to the proposition, and Fanny procured her some materials for her work that evening. But Rose's natural indolence was now increased by real ill health, and she would not try to exert herself. She spent the last few months of her life in peevish repinings over her lost luxuries. The good carpenter and his wife pitied although they could not respect her. She died, unregretted by any one save the kind couple who made allowance for the faults and follies of a fashionably-educated beauty. They placed her by the side of her mother, and one stone recorded their names; and as Fanny stood by the grave with her boy in her arms, she thanked God that her youth had been chastened by misfortune, and that under his Providence, the toil of her own hands had given her the glorious privilege "of being independent!"

The Right of Divorce.

This question is urging itself upon the public attention in all shapes.—It is a very obstreporous question, and one that will be discussed, and will at length be decided.—The conservative side rests strongly on the text, "whom God hath joined together let not man put asunder." But then comes the poser, "whom hath God joined together?" Hath God joined together two people who fight like cats and dogs?—Hath God joined those *who are not joined, but only tied by legal bands?* God don't handcuff people together. If they are at variance, it proves not only that God never united them, but that they never were united. Men, husbands and wives are like Whitfield's convert. A poor drunken vagabond came to Whitfield one day, and claimed his acquaintance.—"Don't you know me?" said he, in a drunken wonder; "why, you converted me!" "Did I?" said the meek apostle of methodism, "well, I dare say I did. You look like some of my bungling work, for it is evident that God never converted you, poor soul." It is much the same with many marriages. If they were made in heaven there is no earthly evidence of it.

This matter, much as it is befogged, is very simple. Marriage is a fact, not a form; marriage is the union of two persons in mutual love and fidelity. The question is not whether they have at some time pretended or professed to be married by priest or magistrate, but whether they are now actually husband and wife. If they are let no man put them asunder. If they are not, they are already asunder, and no act of divorce can do no more than to record and settle the termes of their separation. —*N. Y. Mercury.*

Cure for the Toothache.—Fasten a strong piece of twine to the tooth that is to be drawn, and attach the other end of the twine to a brick. Then if the tooth be in the upper jaw, stand on a fence and let the brick drop suddenly down. If the tooth be in the under jaw, stand behind the fence and throw the brick over. *That'll fix 'em.*

A Bad Memory.—A boy at the age of ten was sent to school for the first time. The teacher to test his information asked him: "Who made you?" The boy could not answer. The teacher told him the proper answer, and desired the boy to remember it. Some hours after the teacher repeated the question. The boy rubbed his head in great agony, and at length answered: "I swow—I've forgot the gentleman's name.

Original Poetry.

To the Editor of The Observer:—I have just discovered the following effusion among the papers of my late friend, *Ibabed Hathaway.* It is a record of a portion of his heart's history. He lived and died a Bachelor. Among his papers are many choice bits; which, in order that his name may go down to posterity, I intend having published. Yours, truly,
Meadville, April 14, 1851. Yeas.

THE VOW.

I wandered forth, with Sarah dear,
Beside that most melodious river,
Whose waves along the pebbly shore
Ring night and day like bells of silver.

'Twas at that sweet bewitching hour,
When, freed from toil and care's depression,
The anxious swain grows bold to breathe
Unto his sweet-heart love's confession.

From out a linden, in full bloom,
A nightingale poured forth her song
And drowned the beating of our hearts,
As tenderly we strolled along.

All slowly rose the crescent moon
Above the hills with saint-like grace,
Making a silvery light, as 'twere
That we might see each others' face.

The gentle maid leaned on my breast,
As she was dizzy in a swoon,
And I could feel her surcharged heart
A throbbing wildly 'gainst mine own.

I asked her if she would be mine
Through weal and woe, through joy and sorrow,—
Would still be true though each fair eve
Should bring to us a cloudy morrow?

She started back, gazed in mine eyes—
Her cheeks with deepest crimson glowing—
Then stooping, with her tiny hand
That seemed like molten silver flowing,

She wrote upon the yellow beach
"The angel death may come and sever
The earthly ties that bind our hearts,
Yet, I will be inconstant never!"

But ere a kiss could seal the vow,
A wave came rolling towards the strand,
And bursting in a glittering shower
It swept the writing from the sand.

When next I saw my Sarah dear,
Our meeting on the river shore
She said I was but a foolish freak
That we should think of never more.

As Good as the Best.

If the following story, related by a Texas correspondent of the New Orleans Picayune, will not burst off a few buttons, and make some of our readers laugh till the tears come in their eyes, we don't know what will:

About the year 1832-'3, there lived a family of some note on the Gaudalupe river, in Western Texas. Among them were several young ladies of the upper tendom of those days—sensible, handsome looking creatures—happy as larks—always full of fun. It happened that among the fifteen or twenty young men residing in that section, there was one, by name C——, a surely faced, grizzly-haired, grinning, chuffy chap, who he came wofully smitten with the most charming of the aforesaid young ladies, and who, of all the, buckskins in the wilds of Texas, was most unlikely to be a most successful diplomatist in matters wherein the gentler sex were to be the actors, operators, and—during winter time—bed-warmers. So, during winter he used to accompany them home from meeting, and in the summer time, when the ripe fruit was in season, he would join the party and help them to pick it. In short, he was their constant attendant, and, as he was a single man, and a good shot, he was frequently invited to dine with the families of the young ladies. Now, C. was a very good fellow, and a clever hunter, but he was the most unlucky dog in the world. He was always getting into some scrape or other, and was the standing butt of the whole settlement. He was always doing something ridiculous, and was the constant theme of conversation at every house he visited. He was a bachelor, and lived in a log cabin, which he had built himself, and which was the most slovenly, dirty, and uncomfortable habitation you ever saw. He had no servant, and cooked his own victuals, which consisted principally of wild meat, and corn bread, and he washed his own clothes, which, as he had no change, were generally in a most filthy condition. He was a great favorite with the ladies, and was frequently invited to their houses, and as frequently got into some scrape or other, which caused a great deal of merriment. He was a great favorite with the children, and was always ready to join in their sports, and was the best hand at a game of romps in the whole country round. He was a great favorite with the old people, and was always ready to do anything to oblige them. He was a great favorite with the young men

Erie Weekly Observer.

ERIE, PA.

SATURDAY MORNING, APRIL 26, 1851.

Shall we Have a Meeting?

The resolutions of the citizens of Westfield in regard to the Eastern Railroads will be found in another column. These resolutions embody the sentiments of the people of this county, and they ought to respond to them. Shall we not have a meeting, say on Tuesday evening next, for that purpose? Let us have an emphatic and decided expression—let us tell these railroad men that they must come *according to law or not at all!*

Lectures on Physiology.

Miss Coats, a lady whose visit to this city we alluded to last week, lectured to a very large audience on Thursday evening. She treated the subjects of Physiology, Anatomy, and the Laws of Health, with much power, and with an ease and grace that was peculiarly attractive; and in every way fully sustaining the high reputation which had preceeded her. The first private Lecture to the Ladies took place last evening, and we sincerely trust she may succeed in forming a class, as we have no doubt much practical good will result therefrom.

☞ We certainly have some of the best friends in the world. On going home to dinner the other day, we found upon our table one of the finest Mackinaw trout ever served up: the receipt of which we hereby acknowledge from that prince of sailors, Capt. Dobbins, of the Troy.

☞ We call attention to the advertisement of the Buffalo and Chicago tri-weekly line of Propellers. This line is composed of the best vessels on the Lake, and offers superior accommodations to emigrants, travelers, or for freight. J. Hears & Co., Agents, on the Dock.

Let all Go and Hear Him.

John H. Walker is announced in the *Gazette* to address the public on Monday evening next, in defence of his course in the Senate. We hope all will go and hear him, for we have no doubt it will be a rich treat of froth and fary. But we will not anticipate, but say to everybody go!

☞ We notice that our old acquaintance, J. De Marshall, Esq. of Lovisville, has again connected himself with the press, having lately taken charge of the *Gazette* of that city. "Birney," as the boys used to familiarly call him, is one of the best and most versatile writers we ever knew, and can make a good paper. We wish him success.

☞ We see it stated that the water is lower in the Lake this year than it has been for some years. We think this cannot be the fact, for we are assured by Capt. Dobbins, of the Propeller *Troy*, that there has not been so great a depth of water upon the bar, at the entrance of our harbor, for a number of years as this season. He came in the other day drawing over nine feet, put on forty additional tons of freight, and went out without experiencing the least difficulty.

Just Found it Out.

Brockway, of the Oswego *Palladium*, who is a ranting advocate of "higher-law" democracy, in remarking upon the recent fugitive case in Boston, says he did not believe before that surrender that "the Fugitive Slave Law could be enforced in the northern States." He has now, however, changed his opinion—"men," he continues, "are heroic enough on paper; they proclaim their willingness to suffer martyrdom, sooner than see those who have escaped from, returned to, bondage; but when the time for action comes, they are harmless as doves. Their courage, like Bob Acres's, oozes out at the ends of their fingers." We wonder if Brockway has just found this out. Why, it has been notorious to us, and every observer of passing events, that the advocates of resistance to the laws and the constitution are the most arrant cowards that ever walked the face of the earth.—They can bluster and rail, and advise others to fight, but when it comes to "taking a hand in," they are like the winner of the "*Bladensburg Races*." That worthy functionary was the captain of a company sent out to recon[illegible] a considerable distance. Horror and dismay seized the valiant Hector—his courage vanished like the dew before the sun—and in a voice scarcely audible from fear, he faintly articulated: "Take to the woods, quick—cover my retreat—if I am kilt, you are lost!" and without waiting to see his orders obeyed, he dashed off in the direction of home like a quarter horse. Just so it is with these Boston gentlemen. They are brave as Napoleon, as eloquent as Henry, until the officers of the law come in sight, and then they take to their heels, firmly believing that if they are "kilt," the whole African race is "lost." They can say "go," but they never say "come" when there is danger. Verily, the *Palladium* has been in brave company.

The Panama Railroad.

As there are many of the citizens of this county engaged in the construction of the Panama Railroad, everything in relation thereto is interesting to our readers. The following in regard to the progress of the work is from the *Journal of Commerce*:

"It appears that there are not less than 900 men now at work upon the road, and that there is a prospect of completing it from Navy Bay to Gorgona, 35 miles, by the first of July next. When this is done, the distance between two oceans can be accomplished in one day. Moreover, the dangers and toils of Chagres river will be entirely avoided. For several miles from the Atlantic depot, the rails are already laid. This depot is situated on Manzanilla Island in Navy Bay, which is connected with the main land by a causeway, built for the purpose. The cars will receive passengers and freight directly from the wharf, to which vessels drawing 20 feet water, will be able to come up. On the whole, the Company's works are moving forward with great efficiency and success. It will be an era in the annels of travel, when the Isthmus can be traversed with comparative ease and comfort in *one day*. The distance from Gorgona to Panama is 23 miles.

☞ The Reading *Gazette* has adopted a new plan to warn the public against the neglect or dishonesty of some of its patrons. Every week it contains a list of the accounts of such, which are offered for sale to the highest bidder. This is right, and we have a mind to serve a "few more of the same sort," in the same manner.

☞ A rather novel case was brought before one of the Philadelphia Aldermen on Saturday. A married woman was bound over to answer the charge of misdemeanor in seducing a young man. She rented a room during the past winter, where she kept him. The innocent, victim is about eighteen years of age, and the suit was brought by his father. The poor little sonny—his father it appears, in this case, did not know he was out.

☞ Upon the recent decision of the Boston authorities that the fugitive slave, Simms, must be given up to his master, the "higher-law" advocates declared their determination to have the bells of all the churches in the city tolled when the slave took his departure back to the South. But the Boston *Post* states that the only bell tolled belonged to a church that has a clause in its deed *prohibiting negroes from holding pews in it.*

☞ Noah D. Snow, Esq., the Sheriff of Chautauque county, offers a reward of $250 for the apprehension of Edward Welch and Michael Sullivan, two Irish laborers, who committed a brutal murder on the 13th inst. on Mr. Clemens, a constable, residing in the town of Portland, in that county. Mr. Clemens went to Salem to arrest them for rioting on the railroad, and they beat him to death with clubs. A full description of the men is given in handbills.

☞ The "*Buffalo Journal of Commerce*" is dead—it expired on account of the ill-health of its Editor, Mr. Jones. We are sorry to record it, for it was a good paper.

☞ Pennsylvania has better gold mines than California. During the last two years and a half, it is estimated that coal to the value of $65,000,000 has been taken from her mines,—being more than the whole yield of the placers of California during that period.

Railroad Matters East.

We are heartily tired of this theme, but "confusion worse confounded" seems to reign just now in all that appertains to the question, and every body is asking for information. We have only rumors to give, but such as they are we offer in brief. News was received on Thursday that the Directors of the New York and Erie had ordered the abandonment of the project to extend to this city, and had given notice to the contractors to suspend. The same day the telegraph also announced that the Directors of the Buffalo road had concluded to build their road through Dunkirk to the line with the Ohio guage. Both of these rumors are probably correct at present; but they by no means settle the question, for at our State line they are met by a law prohibiting the putting down of any track of any width but of the two New York guages. *This law is impractice and cannot be evaded.* But it is not the only obstacle in the way of this scheme. The people on both sides of the State line are determined that they will never allow the Ohio guage to be laid down. The following proceedings of a meeting, held at Westfield on Monday, is pertinent upon this point. It shows the feeling there, and that obstacles never taken into the account by these conspirators, will be thrown in the way of their scheme. We copy from the Westfield *Transcript:*

Whereas, This meeting has heard with surprise and regret that a bargain has been made between the Buffalo and State Line Railroad company, and the Dunkirk and State Line Railroad Company, whereby one of the contemplated roads is to be abandoned and only one built, and that with the Ohio guage. Therefore,

Resolved, That this meeting is opposed to the construction of the road in question with the Ohio guage; that in our opinion, the road should be either of the Central, or the New York and Erie guage—the latter we prefer.

Resolved, That those of us who own lands through which the proposed road is to pass, *do thus early and publicly assert*, that we have never sold and disposed of the right of way, for the Ohio guage, and that we will *not consent* that a road of that guage shall pass through our lands; that the right of way has been invariably negotiated for, and purchased on one line for the Central and on the other, for the New York and Erie guage, and that *we will* take necessary steps to prevent the construction of a road of a foreign guage, differing from any other road in this State, not called for, nor wished by the community, and in opposition to the convenience of the public, and consequently detracting from the value and usefulness of the road.

Resolved, That the policy of taxing the productions of a country with transhipment for the benefit of either towns or incorporated companies, finds no response in the enlightened policy of the present day, and this meeting *fully responds* to the sentiments of the age, to give the utmost latitude and facility to production and intercourse *everywhere*.

Resolved, That the following persons be appointed a Committee of correspondence to further and give effect to the expression of this meeting, and to call other meetings, viz: Abram Dixon, Austin Smith, John Eason, Alexander McClurg, Jr., Alvin Plumb, Austin L. Wells, Edwin Buck, Alpheus Baldwin, Portland—John R. Coney, R. S. Morrison, Marcus Simons, Timothy Judson, Asa Blood, Chautauque—T. A. Osborne, S. S. Whallon, Orson Stiles, William Gifford, Cyrus Underwood, Ripley—C. O. Daughady, Henry Prendergast, Selden Marvin, Charles B. Brockway, and Thomas L. Young.

The gentlemen whose names are appended to the proceedings of this meeting are of the highest respectability and influence, and give an earnest that any position they assume they will maintain. In addition to this, the following bill, which we alluded to above, is of a character that renders all evasion out of the question. The roads East, connecting with the Western road at this point, *must conform to this bill, and the wishes of the people*, or *neither one of them can be built at all. That has gone up!* The following is the bill:

Whereas, The gubges or width between the rails of the several railroad tracks in the State of New York are four feet eight and one-half inches or six feet.

And whereas, By the general law of the State of Ohio, the guages of the railroads of that state are fixed at four feet ten inches.

Section 1. Therefore, Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same: That the guage or width between the Rails of any track of any railroad running from the borough of Erie, in the county of Erie, westwardly to the Ohio state line, or of any part of any railroad which shall or may be located between a line running due South from the town of Erie to the Ohio river and the Ohio state line, or of any railroad, any part of which shall or may be used in connecting any railroad [illegible] by the laws of this Commonwealth, shall be of the width of [illegible] feet and ten inches and no other.

Section 2. That the guage of any railroad running from the New York state line westwardly, shall as far as the town of Erie, or as far as the aforesaid line, running due South from the town of Erie to the Ohio River, be constructed either of the guage of six feet, or of the guage of four feet eight and one-half inches. Provided, That nothing in this act contained shall be construed as in any way to enlarge the privileges or franchises of any company now incorporated by the laws of this Commonwealth, except as far as regards the guage or width between the rails.

The Greatest Humbug of the Age.

Next to the Jenny Lind speculation of Barnum, we have about concluded that the long-talked of World's Fair, about to come off in London, is the greatest humbug of the age. In some respects, perhaps, this contrivance of Jonny Bull to turn on "honest penny," and reap a corresponding amount of national glory out of the gullibility of the world, is far ahead of the Lind humbug; but for cool assurance, and a well matured plan to fleece all classes, rich and poor, high and low, through the instrumentality of that all powerful tyrant, *Fashion*, Barnum takes the lead of Prince Albert. The World's Fair, however, for a first attempt, is not to be "sneezed at." With the Troy *Budget* we can say that the great noise it has made and the loud pretensions with which it has been announced, seem, so far as one can judge from present indications, in no manner to be justified. In the first place the Chrystal palace itself which has excited so much wonder and astonishment, it is now feared will prove a miserable failure. During some recent rains it has leaked abundantly, and it is the opinion of some scientific architects, that it cannot be made tight. So large a surface of metal and glass, will by the heat of the sun and the cool air of the nights be contracted and expanded, which will be likely to open the joints beyond the power of putty to make water proof. This fault will endanger a great variety of wares sent for exhibition, which contact with water would wholly ruin.

It was also announced by the getters up of the show that several premiums of $5,000 would be awarded for ingenius pieces of mechanism, or useful inventions.—These premiums have already disappeared, and have dwindled into a meagre reward of medals and diplomas,—of parchment and bronze. It would seem that Great Britain feeling jealous of the fame which a certain portion of the world has gained by what are called "Yankee tricks," had determined to make one grand effort to distance every rival, and hence has concocted this stupendous "Yankee trick," with which the whole world is to get "took in." We shall see. The Yankees themselves are not all dead yet.

Assurance was also given that all patents should be protected, for a time at least sufficient to secure the right in Great Britain. This has never been attended to, and the American exhibitor who presents at the fair a valuable and useful invention exposes himself to the inroads of piracy, for which he is without remedy. The exhibitors from this country, who are on the ground have held a meeting, at which they adopted a resolution, requesting those who have authority in those matters not to suffer any packages to be opened until the promised protection should be granted.

The whole thing seems to be managed with a narrow-mindness and meanness, which if manifested in one of the county fares of this country, would be met with scorn and contumely from every quarter. The accommodations aside from room are very niggardly and furnished only at exorbitant prices; the admission fee is enormous, and charged upon exhibitors as well as visitors, and when we remember that only cheap medals and diplomas are to be distributed, and that probably hundreds of thousands will visit the exhibition, the inquiry naturally arises, who pockets the profits?

☞ We learn that J. H. Powell, Esq., of this city, has became manager of the Detroit Theatre, and will open with an entire new company on the 10th of next month. We wish Mr. P. success.

A Faithful Public Servant.

We had thought we were done with the public acts of the Senator from Erie, but the following copy of a supplement to the act incorporating the Wattsburg Plank Road Company, calls to mind so forcibly his course in regard to that improvement as contrasted with it toward another road equally important, that we cannot refrain from calling attention to it. The supplement is in the following words:

Be it enacted, &c., That the Erie and Wattsburg Plank Road Company be and the same is hereby authorized to use and occupy, for the purpose laying plank thereon, so much of the public highway known as the Erie and Wattsburg road, and so much of any other road between the termini in their charter as the said company may consider necessary for the proper location of their road: Provided that no street in the borough of Erie shall be occupied by the said company until the consent or the authorities thereof is first had; and provided that, if the said company lay their plank upon Parade or any other street or lane in the town of Erie or through the outlots thereof, the plank shall be so laid as to allow free passage upon the said street or lane upon each side thereof, and no toll-gate shall be put up within the limits of the town of Erie.

During the last few years there has been many charters granted in this State for Plank roads, all under the provisions and subjected to the regulations of the general plank and turnpike road law of the Commonwealth, but never until the Edenboro road was surveyed and located, and work commenced, was there a whisper heard denying the right of such incorporations to take township roads for their use when necessary. It was reserved for Erie county to make this discovery—that such public improvements have no right to occupy township roads. What had escaped the argus eye of every other part of the State,—had failed to be made manifest to the comprehension of many of her most eminent jurists—became all at once a palpable violation of both law and equity in the eyes of Mr. Senator Walker, *so far as the Edenboro road was concerned!* Hence we find that gentleman procuring the passage of the supplement above to the Wattsburg charter, while he strenuously denied all legislation for the other. Why is this? Why is it that a Senator who professes, and makes a merit of so professing, to legislate only for the public good, and not for private ends, can possess so easy a conscience as to allow a law—nay, procure the passage of one—giving to one company a right which he and his friends deny to another? Why has not the Edenboro road as much claim for favoritism upon John H. Walker as the Wattsburg? Is it because a certain individual, obnoxious to the hatred of this Senator, is deeply interested in its construction? Or is it because this person, interested in the Edenboro road, stands in the way of the successful prosecution of another scheme in which this Senator is interested; and it is necessary to crush *him*, even at the expense of the people of the southern part of the county? Something of the kind certainly must have been the cause, for we find upon referring to the legislative history of the past, that this Senator was so anxious to allow a plank road to occupy the road bed of the Erie and Waterford turnpike, that he procured the passage of a bill during the session of 1850 authorizing the Erie and Waterford plank road company to do so. This bill, the senator was so anxious to pass that, instead of sending it to the House to stand or fall upon its own merits, he tacked on to the tail of a Divorce bill. The Erie and Waterford company, however, did not avail themselves of its provisions, but it became necessary that the Edenboro company should, and they accordingly applied to the legislature for a like privilege. Of course, every body expected there would be no objection, but every body was disappointed, for it had become the policy of Walker & Co., to embarrass the contractor of the Edenboro road, consequently the *honorable* Senator from Erie—this man of "integrity," as his admirers have it—this laborer of the public good, according to his own story—refused to allow it to become a law! After such a manifestation of attachment for his constituents in the southern part of the county, we presume he will be tendered a public dinner; and we suggest that Edenboro be the point where the feast takes place.

The Scott Platform.

As it is understood there is to be a Scott meeting next week, or sometime soon, at the Court House in this city, and as we have enough of the "milk of human kindness" to allow to the following letter, written by the distinguished participant in the "God abhorred" Mexican war, in 1841. It is true, it has been before the world ten years, and stood the test of time; but yet, strange to say, we do not recollect of ever having seen it in the columns of either of the whig papers here. This certainly must be an oversight, for most assuredly a document from a Presidential aspirant which contains so much timber whereof to construct a *platform*, could not have been *designedly* suppressed. We are happy, therefore, in having the good fortune to possess a copy at this time, when of all others it will be necessary in the construction of the *platform* upon which the Scott whigs of Erie intend to fight the battle of 1852. The following is the document:

[From the London (Ca.) Whig, June 18, 1849.]

LETTER FROM GENERAL SCOTT.

The following letter from Gen. Scott was circulated among the members of the recent (Philadelphia) Convention, and created much sensation:

WASHINGTON, November 10, 1841.

DEAR SIR:—I have the honor to acknowledge your letter of the 9th inst., written, as you are pleased to add, in behalf of *several hundred Native Americans of Philadelphia.*

Not confidentially, but not for publication, I have already replied to a letter from David M. Stone, Esq., of your city, on the same subject. I will write to you in like manner and in haste. This is the month when the pressure of official business is the heaviest with me—leaving scarcely time for necessary sleep and exercise. I must not, however, wholly neglect your communication.

Should any considerable number of my countrymen assign me, or desire to give me a prominent position before the public, I shall take time to methodise my views on the great question you have proposed. Those views had their origin in the stormy elections in the spring of 1836, and were confirmed in the week that Harrison electors were chosen in New York. On both occasions I was in that city, and heard in the streets the cry, "*Down with the Natives!*" It was heard in almost every group of foreigners, as the signal for rallying and outrage. Fired with indignation, two friends sat down with me in my parlor, at the Astor House, (November, 1840,) to draw up an address—designed to rally the *American* party. The day after the election, I left out for the South, and have never precisly known why OUR APPEAL was not published. Probably the election of Gen. Harrison rendered its publication at that time unnecessary in the opinion of my two friends.

I now hesitate between *extending* the period of residence before naturalization, and a TOTAL REPEAL of *all acts of Congress on the subject*—MY MIND INCLINES TO THE LATTER.

Concurring fully in the principles of the Philadelphia, &c., &c., I should prefer assuming the designation of *American Republicans*, as in New York, or *Democratic Americans*, as I would respectfully suggest. Brought up in the principles of the Revolution—of Jefferson, Madison, &c—under whom in youth I commenced life, I have always been called, and have ever professed myself, simply a *Republican* or *Whig*, which with me, was the same thing. *Democratic Americans* would include all good *native* citizens devoted to our country and its institutions; would not drive from us naturalized citizens, who, by long residence, have become identified with us in feeling and interest.

I am happy to see, by the Philadelphia *Native American*, that religion is to be excluded as a party element. Staunch Protestant as I am, both by birth and conviction, I shall never consent to a party or state religion. Religion is too sacred to be mingled up with either. It should always be kept entirely between each individual and God, except in the way of reason and gentle persuasion: as in families, churches, and other occasions of voluntary attendance (after years of discretion) or reciprocal consent.

Wishing success to the great work which you and other patriots have happily set on foot, I remain with high respect, your fellow citizen. WINFIELD SCOTT.

To GEORGE WASHINGTON REED, Esq., and others, Philadelphia.

☞ The Honorable (?) Senator from this district announces in the *Gazette* that he intends furnishing that paper with a series of articles explanatory of his course in regard to the Western railroads. We hope, while he is about it, he will explain his policy toward the Edenboro plank road. We know the *Gazette* has many readers in Washington township, somewhat interested in that improvement, who would really like to be informed why they have not as good a right to legislative favors as the Wattsburg and Waterford people. Will he do it?

That Reception.

We had concluded to pass over the reception which the citizens of Erie extended to Hon. John Galbraith, the President of the Franklin Canal Company's Road, upon his return from Harrisburg on Monday night, but as the *Gazette* has seen fit to get down into the mire of partizanship to assail those who participated, we have concluded to briefly notice it. There are many citizens of this town, whigs too, who are not willing a man, like Mr. Galbraith, should be sacrificed to gratify the private hate or cupidity of any set of men, whether headed by John H. Walker or Gen. Reed; hence, when they heard that the efforts of the Senator from Erie had failed to procure the necessary legislation to drive off the Franklin Canal Company from their surveyed route, they were much gratified. They saw their Senator and one Representative return to encounter the coldness and disapprobation their course deserved, and they determined, upon the spur of the moment, to receive the man they had attempted to ruin in a manner to make them feel that representatives are responsible for their acts.—Hence on Monday a few pounds of powder was procured, and when the boat came in, quite a number of our citizens met him upon the dock, and after being addressed by one of their number, he was conducted to a carriage, and with music playing and the booming of the cannon from the town, conducted to Maj. Brown's United States Hotel, from whence, after an interchange of congratulations, and some little public speaking, Mr. G. was conducted to his residence, and with three cheers for the success of the Western Railroad the crowd dispersed. This in brief, is the whole affair, over which the *Gazette* attempts to preach a partizan sermon. It was undoubtedly as gratifying to Mr. G. as it was galling to Mr. Walker and his friends. That there were democrats who participated is true, but it is equally true that there were more whigs. So little of partizan spirit entered into the affair that even we, as much of a partizan as we are accounted to be, did not go down to the boat at all. When the firing commenced we went down to the bank, and with others assembled there, went over to the States with the procession. But the *Gazette* says Messrs. Cutler and Lowry, "locofoco leaders," made speeches. True, but has it come to this, that because a Democrat participates in any public movement, that movement is of necessity partizan? Have Democrats no right to speak in Erie county but their politics must be assailed? It has certainly come to a pretty pass when men cannot assemble and approve or disapprove of the acts of public servants without being subjected to the criticism of a hireling press! Even democrats cannot speak approvingly of the course of a representative of the county in regard to local questions, it appears, without subjecting that representative to the suspicions of this self-constituted keeper of the politics of the county.—But enough; the *Gazette* may defend Mr. Walker if it pleases, or it may darkly hint at Mr. Blane, but the end is not yet—the people will take care of both.

But the *Gazette* asserts that the speakers upon this occasion were "grossly abusive of John H. Walker."—Such is not the fact; so far at least as the speaking at the States is implicated. No abusive language towards Mr. Walker, as a man, was used—his course in the Legislature, it is true, was assailed and denounced as it deserved. Not that the speakers had no excuse for assailing Mr. Walker, for they had. It is well known that Mr. Walker, shielded by his constitutional prerogative, assailed Mr. Galbraith in the most abusive manner, in the senate, during the past winter on many occasions. And yet the *Gazette* defends him, and talks about "Billings-gate vocabulary." Shame!

☞ Gen. Foote, the best abused man of the day, yet one of the purest patriots in the country, has met with a most cordial reception from his constituents. He addressed a large and most enthusiastic public meeting, and accepted a nomination as a delegate to the State Convention, and started off to canvass the whole State in favor of a firm adhesion to the Union and nothing but the Union.

☞ That piquant and able democratic sheet, "*The Venango Spectator*," the organ of the noble-hearted Democracy of Venango county, came to us last week in an entire new dress. Whittaker makes a good paper, and doing well.

☞ We acknowledge the receipt from J. H. Fullerton, No. 3 Wright's Block, of a sample of very superior *brownedcoffee*. Mr. F. expects to receive an invoice of this coffee every week *fresh*, and will furnish housekeepers on the most favorable terms.

Insurance Laws.

It is well known Pennsylvania has some very stringent laws in relation to foreign insurance companies: such as the imposition of onerous rates upon the business, and fines upon agents should they not return the amount of premiums received. Kentucky, imitating this exclusiveness and desiring that all losses by fire among her citizens should be paid by her capitalists, passed lately similar laws; but the agent of the Columbia (Ohio) Insurance Company, having an office at Lexington, regarded such a law unconstitutional, and refusing to pay the tax. The case went to court, and Judge Buckner decided against the law, it being in conflict with the provision of the federal constitution which declares that "the citizens of each State shall be entitled to all privileges and immunities of citizens in the several States." We are not much of a lawyer, but we should really like to see the laws of our own State in regard to this matter put to the test of constitutionality.

Skining a Man Alive.—The following account of skining a white man whilst he was alive, by the Indians, is taken from the correspondence of the California Courier. The affair happened at what is known as the Four Creeks, in the southern part of the State, and at once evinces the barbarous and despete characters our frontier men have to deal with. About four weeks since, it appears the Indians sacked a party of whites, and carried off the person of a Mr. J. Woods, of Jackson county, Missouri, a young man who has been living for a year or two in California. He had been literally skinned alive as his body presented that appearance.—He had no other marks upon his body, when found, save the lines round the neck and ankles, showing that he had been bound to a tree, while he was skinned alive.

The correspondent states that the Indians at Four Creek kill any traveler they can catch on the road. Dr. Ish, who is a surgeon to the troops under Col. Anson, states that within four weeks, they have murdered thirteen immigrants and herdsmen. He tells also, that at French's Camp, near Walker's Pass, the owner and his herdsman have been killed and 6,000 head of cattle driven off, as there is an Indian village of 75 men near them, and the chiefs told him, that unless protected by the Americans, they would be obliged to join the hostile tribes.

Unfortunate.—We learn by the Tuskegee, (Ala.) *Republican* of April 3d, that a difficulty took place between Lewis P. Breedlove and Jacob Segrest on the Saturday evening previous, which resulted in Mrs. Breedlove's being severely shot. The parties it seems had been quarrelling at Chehaw, but it finally and went home. Segrest, however, got his rifle, and went over to the house of Breedlove for the purpose of shooting him. Mrs. Breedlove saw him coming, and got between him and her husband, and received the load of the rifle in the left part of the fore arm, which it dreadfully lacerated. The ball then struck the arm above the elbow, and, running up, buried itself between the collar and neck. Mrs. Breedlove is a sister of Segrest, and the parties have been for some time at variance about the property of Segrest's father, who died some time last year.

City of Cairo.—Vigorous efforts are making, by men of capital and enterprise, to give Cairo an impetus and build her up into a city. The spring *Register* says, that nearly three miles of permanent stone embankment have been built from the point along the Mississippi banks, and upwards of a mile on the banks of the Ohio. Money is already provided for constructing an embankment on the river to river, three miles north of the town.—The wall already constructed has a base of twenty-feet narrowing to eighteen feet at the top.—Five feet higher than the water rose in 1844—the great flood ever known in the Mississippi valley, it will effectually exclude the ingress of water from both rivers.

Ten Days Later from California.

Another great fire—City of Nevada in ashes.

The steamship Prometheus arrived in New York, from Chagres on the 7th, and Havana on the 13th inst. She brings 260 passengers, but no gold dust on freight.

The steamer New Orleans arrived at Panama April 1st with 212 passengers, and $600,000 in gold dust on freight. Steamer Northern arrived at Panama April 1st, with 30 passengers, and $800,000 in gold dust on freight. Steamer Antelope arrived at Panama April 3d, with 160 passengers, and $600,000 in gold dust on freight.—They all left San Francisco March 15th.

The only intelligence of interest is the particulars of an extensive conflagration at Nevada city. The fire, which is supposed to have been the work of an incendiary, originated about 12 o'clock at night on the 11th ult., in the ball alley of Gates and Smith, on Coyota street. One hundred and fifty-two houses were destroyed, and the loss is estimated at one million of dollars. A meeting of the citizens was held at nine o'clock the next morning, to take measures to detect, if possible, the incendiaries. Great excitement prevailed—the citizens were determined to execute certain and sudden vengeance on those concerned, if discovered. A clue has been obtained which, it is supposed, will lead to the discovery of the perpetrators of this dastardly and destructive act. One person is supposed to have perished in the flames.

A fatal affray took place at Sonora, on the 13th ult. Mr. Joshua Holden, of the firm of Grew & Holden, of Sonora, with a party of friends, attacked a party of miners who had commenced digging on a plot of land which that gentleman claimed as his property, and which was under cultivation. The miners resisted; one of them was killed and three or four of Mr. Holden's men were mortally wounded.

The weather continued very dry, not a single fall of rain worth noting occurred since the last mail; and there are now very little hopes entertained that there will be any rain of consequence this season.

The yield of gold in the mines, to the steady, persevering miners, continues to be good, and there does not seem any prospect of the mines being exhausted for a long period to come. Earth which has been twice washed, even, on a third and careful washing gives excellent result to those engaged.

Indian affairs are still in the same unsatisfactory condition as at last dates. Detached parties of Indians visit the camp of the Indian Commissioners at intervals, but there has been no general interview notwithstanding.

Lynch law has been inflicted in several instances since the last mail. In one case, two men who were detected on the Consumnes river, stealing horses, were hanged at half an hour's notice.

The U. S. Assay office is now in full blast at San Francisco. Messrs. Moffat & Co., who have the contract, opened their new office on Montgomery street, and within two or three hours received about a hundred thousand dollars in dust deposited to be converted into coin.

The greatest excitement had been caused by orders from Judge Parsons, of the Fourth District Court, citing the Editor of the San Francisco Courier, Mr. Walker, to appear before him and answer for "contempt" in consequence of certain strictures upon his charge to the Grand Jury. The excitement was very great, especially after the editor was fined $500, and refusing to pay, sentenced to close confinement until the fine be paid. The citizens met en masse, denounced Judge Parsons' course, and some advocated taking the prisoner from his cell by force. But cooler counsels prevailed; strong condemnatory resolutions were passed, the Judge invited to resign, and the members of the Legislature requested to impeach him. The matter was not yet decided, although much of the excitement had died away. The accused had been taken before the Supreme Court, on a writ of habeas corpus, and discharged.

The Sacramento Transcript says that very rich and extensive deposits have been discovered in the vicinity of Nevada. Between Grass Valley and Nevada a ravine has been prospected, and found to bear gold very profusely. Miners are making from an ounce to fifty dollars daily apiece. The quartz machines at Gold Mountain are doing well.

A gentleman just arrived from the Trinity mines, informs the Transcript that the diggings there are but little, if any better, than anywhere else, and that they are very limited. Hundreds are doing nothing, and large numbers were preparing to return, and doing well.

A Mexican found a lump weighing 7½ ounces, on the Indian Creek, 33 miles from Marysville, in a place where no gold had previously been found. About 50 men are now there doing well.

The black sand brought down from Gold Bluff by the steamer Chesapeake, has been assayed by Messrs. Moffat & Co., and it yielded $4-14 to the pound of sand.

News from the San Joaquin Valley.—The Stockton Times of the 12th inst., says six bodies, in a horribly mangled condition, were found on the Fresno, apparently having been killed some time.

The miners at Mequelum Hill are making from $5 to $30 daily.

Mr. Robert Dunn took from one hole in Pleasant Valley, on the Merced rivers, in eight days, upward of $7,000.

Col. Fremont passed through Stockton on Saturday last, on his way to the mines.

A man named Kirk, keeper of the Mountain Gate House, near Mequelume Hill, was killed on the 4th inst., by the Indians.

The Baltimore Murder.—We have already announced that a negro boy, who was arrested for the murder of the child John Rumpf, has made a full confession of the crime. The boy states the circumstances of the murder as follows. We quote from the *Baltimore Sun:*

He says that on Thursday evening he and John Rumpf were playing in the slaughter house with a top which belonged to him. John himself knocked down the bar of the close pen door with a stick.—After playing together, John lost the cord of the negro's top, and they left the slaughter house and went up the alley. When in the alley, he says he struck him on the back of the head with a white stone, making it bleed—he was not mad at him, but struck him because he would not give him his top cord. When he struck him, John commenced crying and started down the alley to go home—he followed him and took him to the slaughter house and they again went in and commenced playing, swinging by the rope of the tackle—still John did not find his cord, and he struck him again with a stone on the side of the head, and afterwards struck him again on the other side of the head, knocking him down in the corner. He fell on his back, with the back of his head on the old hickory broom found in the corner. While lying that way John covered his face with his hands, and he beat him over the hands. He then left him in the Corner, and did not go back any more—he was crying when he left him. Says he struck John five or six times. He says he did not strike him with a stick or broom handle. He says he heard John groaning that night, and knew was him. He had no quarrel, but only hit him because he would not give him his cord. This is about the substance.

There is little reason to doubt that the body of the murdered boy lay in the slaughter house all night before death put an end to his sufferings. The position of the body, when found, was different from that in which the negro says he left it. He must have struggled to get up, and failed to do so, and finally fell where he was found and breathed his last. The murder was a most attrocious one, and was well calculated to excite the deepest anxiety among the citizens, especially in the immediate vicinity of the transaction.

So soon as the examination in the above case was concluded, Mr. A. G. Shipley, who was also under arrest, on the charge of knowing something of the matter, was brought out and promptly discharged by Justice Warrington, with the full sanction of the Attorney-General. Some of those who had been instrumental in procuring the arrest of Mr. Shipley, immediately started a subscription and raised about $25, which was presented to him on his discharge.

Another Route to California.—The Mexican Government, the Herald says, have made contracts for six vessels and four steamships, which will, when finished, be put on the route between New Orleans and Vera Cruz, whence a stage and omnibus-route will be established through Jalapa, Puebla, and Mexico to Acapulco on the Pacific. The time of travel will then be thirty days to San Francisco, at a cost of $185. This is only about half the present cost.

A Diabolical Scene.—A young man Amazziah Rogers, charged with embezzling property from his employers, Arnold & Co., dry good dealers in Canal street, was yesterday brought up for examination, and fully committed for trial. During the examination his wife, who deserted him a few days since, entered the office accompanied by her paramour, an actor known as Frank Copeland, and seating themselves directly in front of the prisoner behaved in the most heartless and disgraceful manner, and seemingly exulting over his prospect of going to State Prison. The poor fellow was so overcome that he burst into tears and sobbed like a child. He stated that it was she who tempted him to steal. The shameless creatures were unceremoniously ejected from the office.—*N. Y. Mirror.*

Conviction for Murder.—Thomas Kennedy, an old man near sixty years of age, was convicted at the last term of the Hancock Circuit Court, Va, for the murder of Sarah Hudson, his daughter, and sentenced to confinement at hard labor in the State prison for the term of his natural life. He approached the house of his son-in-law, Hudson, under the cover of night, and deliberately shot his daughter dead.

ANOTHER SCIENTIFIC WONDER!

PEPSIN, an artificial Digestive Fluid, or Gastric Juice a free Dyspepsia curer, prepared from Rennet, or the fourth stomach of the Ox, after directions of Baron Liebig the great Physiological Chemist by J. S. Houghton, M. D., No. 11 North Eighth Street Philadelphia, Pa. This is a truly wonderful remedy for Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Liver Complaint, Constipation and Debility, curing after nature's own method, by nature's own agent the Gastric Juice. See advertisement in another column.

A SMALL CONSIGNMENT OF THE ABOVE ARTICLE JUST RECEIVED, AND FOR SALE BY CARTE AND BROTHER, No. 6, REED HOUSE. Also, by DR. P. ALL, No. 1, HUGHS' BLOCK.

☞ Professor Hendekooper, of the Meadville Theological School, will preach in the Universalist Church, in this city, to-morrow at the usual hours.

DIED.

In Amity, on the 13th, Lucinda, consort of Alba Ensworth, Esq, in the 53d year of her age.

Notice.

An adjourned meeting on the subject of education will be held at the Court House, on the evening of the first Monday of May. The object in view is to appoint delegates to the next National Educational Convention, and to take other steps for holding Teachers' Institutes in the county. Citizens generally requested to attend.

Stray Mare.

Was left at the stable of the subscriber in North East township, on Thursday morning the 15th inst., a sorrel mare, about 14 years old with a star in her forehead and her left hind foot white, rather thin in flesh. Said mare is supposed to have been stolen, and she was taken in places of one taken from him.—Whoever owns said mare is required to call prove property, pay charges and take her away. DAVID SMITH.

North East, April 26, 1851. 3w50

TOBACONISTS.

GILMAN & CO., would inform the public that they have commenced the manufacture of Spanish Cigars of all kinds, at wholesale and retail. Also, Snuff and Tobacco of all kinds constantly on hand. Grocers and dealers in general, will find to their advantage to give us a call, west side State Street, between Fourth and Fifth streets.—Erie, April 26, 1851. 3m

NEW AND FASHIONABLE GOODS!!

No. 8 Reed House, Erie.

JOHN M. JUSTICE begs leave to call the attention of his old customers and the public in general to his splendid assortment of

Spring and Summer Clothing,

Clothes, Cassimeres, Vestings, and such other goods usually found in a

Fashionable Clothing Establishment,

which he is now receiving and opening for the inspection of purchasers at

NO. 8 REED HOUSE.

His whole stock has been selected and made under his own direction with particular care, which with the remarkable

LOW PRICES

cannot fail to please. Good fits are also given. His stock of CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, and VESTINGS have been selected with great care expressly for custom trade, and he would invite those who prefer having their Clothing made to order to call and examine

GOODS, CUT AND MADE,

for themselves. Persons leaving their measure for any garment at the Reed House will not be asked to take it away. He still continues to keep on hand shirts of all kinds, and is the sole agent for the manufactures of Messrs. Shirt Collars of the best make, very elegant. Suspenders of all grades. Cravats, the best in town. Of various gradations of prices, and in fact he keeps almost every article in the line which he would be happy to sell to his friends and the public on the cheapest.

☞ CUTTING done to order, and warranted if properly done.

Erie, April 26, 1851. 50

New Store, New Firm!

NEW GOODS!! NEW PRICES!!!

The subscribers have formed a co-partnership in the Mercantile Business, under the firm of Lowry, Brown & Co., and have op

Important from Nicaragua.

From the New Orleans Picayune of the 11th inst.

HIGH-HANDED BRITISH INTRIGUES.—AMERICANS FORCED TO LEAVE THE COUNTRY AND MURDERED!—From Mr. J. Cavalry Hall, of Grenada, Nicaragua, who came passenger in the steamer Mexico, we have obtained late and important news to the 5th instant, from Nicaragua and so-called Mosquito Kingdom. Mr. Hall has been a merchant in Granada, and gave his information in a clear and straightforward manner, that leaves no doubt of the truth of his statements.

Since the last trip of the Prometheus, that is within about six weeks, a feeling of hostility of so decided a character has sprung up against this country, that the Americans on the Isthmus, from Realejo to San Juan, have thought it best for their interests and safety to leave. About eight hundred of them, who had established themselves in the towns and villages, and who confided in the friendship and protection of the Nicaraugua government, have been so ill-treated—the natives refusing to buy from them or sell them provisions—that they all broke up their business arrangements, many at much loss to themselves, came down to San Juan and embarked for this port or New York:

A few American merchants in San Juan (or Greytown) have on hand provisions and other stock for sixteen months, which they had made sure of selling, but are now forced to let remain in the warehouses, rotting and ruinous.

The main spring of this sudden reversion of feeling lies in a continual intrigues of the Consul at San Juan and his colleague, Foster, at Realejo.—The latter is materially assisted by a certain Count Dezaldo, a sort of Frenchified Spaniard who is well known to be energetically forwarding British pretensions on the Isthmus, and also by a Mr. Manning, a wealthy and influential English merchant in Realejo.

The latter is a heavy creditor of the Nicaraguan government, and exercises great influence in all its movements. He and his fellows have at last succeeded in prejudicing the Nicaraguan authorities and citizens against the Americans.

The best proof of this sudden and decided hostility is the fact that fifteen of our countrymen have been murdered within the last twenty-five days, on the road from Realejo, on the Pacific, across to San Juan, where they formerly traveled without harm or danger, and over which they were making their way as rapidly as possible out of the country to return home.

Our informant remembers the name of but one of these unfortunates. Mr. A. C. Maynard, from the Western part of New York, where he leaves a family. He was traveling to San Juan, carrying with him several thousand dollars.

On the morning of the 5th of March, between 8 and 9 o'clock, he was attacked by an ambushed party a league this side of Materies a (a small town between Leon and Granada,) and literally cut in two with blows from *machetas*. His body was found in the road in this mangled and mutilated state.

In the other instance, Daniel H. Mooney, of St. Louis, was attacked in a similar manner on the same road. He was left for dead, with his head cut in several places. He regained his consciousness, and reached San Juan, bringing the news of Maynard's murder.

In these, as in other cases, redress was sought for from the authorities, but they every where turned a cold shoulder to their petitioners.

An English stripling, named Grant, is captain of San Juan. He is also one of the Supreme Judges of the Mosquito Kingdom, the English Consul sitting with him on the bench, with two native Nicaraguans, as associates.

The fines they inflict are charged and collected in pounds, shillings and pence, the currency of the country never being heard of. They take possession of the papers of all vessels entering the port, keep them during detention there and return them at departure, though San Juan, they assert, is a free port.

They have six strapping Jamaica negroes, dressed in blue and armed with clubs, acting as policemen. The poor Mosquito King has gone to the coast and will be absent for a year, leaving these sham judges of his to manage things their own way.

The English Consul will only receive such communications as are addressed to him as "Greytown, Mosquito, to her Britannic Majesty's Agent and Consul General," not in the least recognizing San Juan de Nicaragua as the name of the place.

Mr. Hall corrects the statement we made yesterday, that the British naval force has been withdrawn from San Juan. The day the Mexico went into that port, a British war steamer also entered, for the purpose of releasing the war schooner Bermuda.

A BAVARIAN EXECUTION.—A man, named Peter Crown, aged twenty-four, was executed on the 27th February, at Bayreuth, in Bavaria, for murder.—On arriving on the scaffold he fainted and fell at full length. Two assistant executioners raised him, placed him on his knees, bandaged his eyes, and then seizing him by the head, pulled him so as to stretch the neck on the block, whilst the executioner was to sever the head with a sword; but fatigued with having to lift the man, they were not able to keep him in the required position, and the neck slightly slipped just as the executioner struck with the axe. The blow fell on the back of the head—The criminal had accordingly to be replaced, and a second blow was struck; but only an incision was made in the neck. A third blow was then given and the head was severed. The horrible spectacle lasted ten minutes; and it was followed by one even more horrible. Two professors of the faculty of medicine of the University of Erlangen made galvanic experiments on the victim, and caused him to open and close his mouth, make movements with his arms and legs, as if still living. The public manifested profound disgust at what thus occurred.

☞ There is likely to be a general "bursting up" in Boston before three months come round. The "negro cloths" of Lowell, the "negro shoes" of Lynn, and the "negro notions" of New England generally, remain dead in the lofts of the warehouses. Even the slaves themselves, it is said, refuse to wear the manufactures of the Abolitionists.—*N. Y. Mirror.*

SELECT SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES!

Mrs. Sharman

WILL receive at her own house on Sixth Street, Erie, (recently occupied by Jno. M. Cook, Esq.,) a select number of Young Ladies for instruction in the usual branches of a sound education, together with the accomplishments of Music, Drawing, and Dancing.

Mrs. S. will be happy to receive calls from any Lady or Gentleman between the hours of 10 and 12, A. M., and 2 and 4 P. M. Her school will commence on Thursday, May 1st, 1851. 3t49

SPRING MILLINERY!

Mrs. M. Curtis

HAS just received from New York with the latest style of Spring Bonnets, and a full assortment of Millinery Goods, consisting of Straw and Silk Bonnets, Caps, Ribbons, Flowers, Children's Bonnets, Boys' Hats, &c. Gloves, Hosiery, Fans, Collars, Silk, Dress Trimmings, Mantillas, &c.

Also, Bonnets cleaned and pressed in the latest styles.

☞ Milliners furnished with goods at reduced prices. ☜

Erie, April 19 1851

GOOD NEWS!

RAILROAD and Plank Road matters equitably settled, enabling all to arrive at the Depot, No. 3, Perry Block, where the subscribers are just receiving a general and well selected stock of Seasonable Goods, comprising the articles usually kept in Dry Goods stores, which are offered at prices that cannot fail to please. Call and inspect for yourselves. Please call and examine quality and prices. No charge for exhibiting goods.

ARBUCKLE & KEPLER.

April 19, 1851.

NEW Goods!—Bonnets and Hats, a good assortment just received and for sale at No. 3 Perry Block.

ARBUCKLE & KEPLER.

April 19, 1851.

Awful Conflagration.

THE subscriber begs leave to inform his old customers and the public generally, that he is still to be found at his old stand, 3 Commercial Exchange, where he will be pleased to show and wait upon them with a call the largest stock of Clothing ever offered in the city of Erie, among which will be found the following: Cloth, Cassimere and Drab overcoats, plain and fancy Pants, Satin, Marseilles and Valencia Vests, Drawers, Overhauls, Shirts, Cravats, Neck-ties, &c., and also that sold by our neighbors. Garments manufactured in the Eastern cities represented as their own manufacture sold by me to be well made. I have just received the Spring and Summer Fashions, and am prepared to get up all work entrusted to my order, on short notice, and give a man a genteel cut style. All garments made by me are warranted to fit, or I don't desire under the head of "Pigs," you are not required to take them. As I am not doing business on a One price basis, but on the Cash and Four Months, therefore I am enabled to sell Clothing twenty-five per cent cheaper than any establishment in Erie. If you don't believe it just call round at No. 3 Commercial Exchange, on the latest style.

☞ I have just received my spring and summer stock of Fancy and Staple Dry Goods among which will be found blue and black Cloth, brown and green cloth, plaid, mixed, drab and black cassimeres, plain and fancy sackskin, do. silk, satin and Valencia Vestings, Tweeds, Jeans, &c. I am receiving a large importation of Clothing, Cassimeres, Vestings and Gents' Furnishing Goods.

Ladies' Dress Goods of all kinds, such as poplins, berege and Alpaca de Laine, plain and figured Alpacas, Lawns, Ginghams, French and English Merinoes, plain and dotted Tarlatons, Lace Veils, silk and Lace, linen, cotton and mull Edging, belt ribbons, a few pieces of Canton Crape, &c.; all of which will be disposed of as cheap as they can be purchased at any other establishment in the city.

MOSES KOCH.

Erie, April 19, 1851.

DEALERS

In Foreign and Domestic Goods, Distilleries, Breweries, Eating Houses, Beer Shops, Patent Medicines, &c.

List of names and firms of persons engaged in selling and vending of goods, wares, merchandise, commodities or effects of whatsoever kind or nature, resident or doing business within the county of Erie, Pennsylvania, Classified and Assessed according to law by the undersigned, Appraiser of Mercantile Taxes in the county of Erie for the year 1851.

	Class.	$ cts.
Girard Borough.		
David Olin,	13	10 00
Justus Martin,	14	7 00
Isaac Rosenzweig & Co.,	14	7 00
John Gullford,	13	10 00
James A. White, Medicines,	3	10 00
L. S. Jones, liquors,	14	10 50
Hiram Drury,	14	7 00
John S. Foster, liquors,	14	10 50
William C. Oakly, liquors,	14	10 50
Ellis Fish, liquors,	14	10 50
Mrs. Rundal, Milliner Shop,	14	7 00
Squire Hall, liquors,	14	10 50
Seymour Pease, eating house,	8	5 00
Theodore Ryman, hat, cap & fur store,	14	7 00
Elkcreek Township.		
E. D. Teel, groceries,	8	5 00
W. W. Warner, liquors,	14	10 50
Abraham Tourtellot, eating house,	8	5 00
Abraham Tourtellot, merchant,	c 14	7 00
Waterford Borough.		
W. & P. Judson & Co.,	13	10 00
W. & P. Judson & Co., flour mill, 3 run	14	7 00
H. H. Hunt, groceries,	8	5 00
C. H. Morton, hardware,	14	7 00
T. B. Vincent & Co.,	13	10 00
Cooper & Stamford, liquors,	13	15 00
Marvin & West, liquors,	13	15 00
S. Hutchins & Sons,	13	10 00
Whitney & Gray,	13	10 00
John Curtis, groceries,	8	5 00
John C. Curtis, medicines,	4	5 00
Samuel Brotherton, flour mill 2 run,	14	7 00
Wayne Township.		
S. G. Colegrove,	14	7 00
Newton & Adams,	13	10 00
Watson Miller, eating house,	8	5 00
Concord Township.		
E. S. Curtis, eating house,	8	5 00
G. J. Strnahan, eating house,	8	6 00
Carter & Brother & Co.,	14	7 00
Wattsburgh Borough.		
Jones & Sanborn,	13	10 00
B. C. Town & Co., liquors,	13	15 00
B. C. Town & Co., medicines,	4	5 00
Hector McLane, flour mill, 2 run,	14	7 00
Green Township.		
Smith Corbin, eating house,	8	5 00
Yost Kuhle, groceries, liquors,	8	7 50
Greenfield Township.		
Hiram Raymond, eating house,	8	5 00
Erie, West Ward.		
M Sanford & Co. exchange brokers	$1000	30 00
William Beatty, tin, copper, &c.	14	7 00
James Lytle, merchant tailor,	14	7 00
William F. Downs, liquors,	14	10 50
John Zimmerly, liquors,	14	10 50
O. D. Spafford, bookstore,	14	7 00
G. Loomis & Co.,	13	10 00
T. W. Moore, liquors,	14	10 50
William F. Rundenetat, liquors,	13	15 00
Mary Curtis, milliner shop,	13	10 00
Charles S. French,	14	7 00
Gilman & Cole, tobacco shop,	8	5 00
Charles Dillenbaugh, liquors,	14	10 50
Tomlinson & Co., warehouse,	12	12 50
Austin D. Cook, beershop,	8	5 00
Anthony Keller, beershop,	8	5 00
Joseph Downer, bakery,	5	5 00
A. Kunz, ware house,	14	7 00
George Frey, brewery, 12,000 galls,	10	5 00
Lowry, Brown & Co.,	12	12 50
Rattig Mangold.	8	7 50
Jacob Hoffman,	14	7 00
Horace Baldwin, groceries,	14	7 00
O. A. Landon, liquors,	14	10 50
William Nick, liquors,	8	7 50
Jas. Hughes & Co.,	13	10 00
Moorhead & Hughes,	13	10 00
P. Hall, groceries,	14	7 00
P. Hall, medicines,	3	10 00
J. V. Boyer, liquors,	14	10 50
P. Spellbrecker, liquors,	14	10 50
John Gruenemer,	14	7 00
Williams & Wright, ex. brokers,	$1500	45 00
C. M'Sparren, Erie City mill, 3 run,	11	15 00
Harborcreek Township.		
William Arbuckle,	14	7 00
J. Y. Moorhead, eating house,	8	5 00
King & Brown, liquors,	14	10 50
Joseph Neely, flour mill, 2 run,	14	7 00
Samuel L. Potter, groceries and beer,	8	5 00
William Cooper, flour mill, 2 run,	14	7 00
John Dodge, distillery, 900 gallons,	10	5 00
North East Township.	Class.	$ cts.
John Scouller, flour mill, 2 run,	14	7 00
Fred. Eckerman, brewery, 15,900 galls	8	5 00
Helen Hopper, eating house,	8	5 00
Cook, Boyd & Co.,	13	10 00
J. & H. Hayes, flour mill, 2 run,	14	7 00
B. C. Town & Co., flour mill, 2 run,	14	7 00
B. C. Town & Co., distillery, 12500 galls.	8	5 00
North East Borough		
Belnap & Co.,	14	7 00
S. S. Hammond, beershop,	8	5 00
J. & A. W. Green, tinshop,	14	7 00
B. C. Town & Co.,	12	12 50
B. C. Town & Co., medicines,	4	5 00
Stephen Griffith, book, hat & fur store,	14	7 00
Hayes & Mills,	12	12 50
George Morse & Co., tin and stoves,	14	7 00
Nason & Jones, medicines,	4	5 00
Nason & Jones, beershop,	8	5 00
Harper, Ryss & Co.	13	10 00
Erie, East Ward.		
Arbuckle & Kepler,	14	7 00
H. S. Drake, gunshop,	14	7 00
Thomas Evans,	14	7 00
H. S. Ward, milliner shop,	14	7 00
John C Beebe, liquors,	13	15 00
O. Spafford, bookstore,	14	7 00
Knoll & Shoff, liquors,	14	10 50
Sherbein Smith, hat and fur store,	14	7 00
Henry Myer,	14	7 00
G. Selden & Son,	13	10 00
C. M. Tibbals,	12	12 50
John M'Cann,	14	7 00
Compton, Haverstick & Co., liquors,	13	15 00
Compton, Haverstick & Co., distillery, 18750 gallons,	8	12 50
Smith Jackson, liquors,	13	15 00
R. T. Sterrett & Sons, liquors,	11	22 50
Joel Johnson, bookstore,	14	7 00
B. Tomlinson & Co.,	13	10 00
R. O. Hulbert,	14	7 00
Moses Koch,	13	10 00
Wm. Harris, beer shop and saloon,	7	10 00
G. A. Bequet & Co., gun shop,	14	7 00
C. Seigle, liquors,	13	15 00
Barney Hubley, tin shop,	14	7 00
John Bacchus, recess,	7	10 00
J. & H. Whipple, liquor dealers.	9	8 00
J. D. Clark,	12	12 50
Reese Reed, Hardware,	13	10 00
John H. Burton, drugs,	3	10 00
John H. Burton,	14	7 00
James Crossman, recess,	7	10 00
Carter & Brother, medicines,	3	10 00
Carter & Brother, store,	12	12 50
Jacob Koch, clothing store,	14	7 00
John Deitley, beer and liquors,	8	7 00
Jacob Shunthal, beer shop,	8	5 50
C. F. Deffenbaugh, liquors,	14	10 05
John Hemmerly, beer shop,	8	5 00
Ernst Futtman, milliner shop,	14	7 00
William Lane, bookstore,	14	7 00
Francis Englehart, liquors,	14	10 50
John Klath, beer and bakery,	8	5 00
George Witter, groceries,	14	7 00
John Knobio, brewery, 4000 gallons,	10	5 00
Jacob Sung, beer shop,	8	5 00
Micheal Arrel, liquors,	8	7 00
Gutlob Baattals, beer shop,	8	5 50
Nathaniel Murphey, tin shop,	14	7 00
H. Cadwell,	9	25 00
Laird & Rust, liquors,	13	15 00
Walter H. Knowlton,	14	7 00
J. H. Fullerton,	13	10 00
I. Rosenzweig & Co.,	14	7 00
D. S. Clark,	13	10 00
B. J. Sueskin, silver smith,	14	7 00
Vincent, Hagrod & Co.,	11	15 00
Andrew Selen, beershop,	8	5 00
George Brown, beershop,	8	5 00
Conrad Easter, liquors,	8	7 50
John Heilman, brewery, 10,000 galls.	10	5 00
F. Deitz, Brewery, 17,000 gallons,	10	5 00
George Shoff, beershop,	8	5 00
Nancy Reed, Erie mill, 3 run,	13	10 00
J. H. Walker, Fairmount mill, 3 run,	12	12 50
Jacob Ottinger, beerhop,	8	5 00
Erie Dock.		
John A. Hass, liquors,	14	10 50
George Quinn, beershop,	8	5 00
John Deibolit, liquors,	8	7 50
C. M. Reed, warehouse,	10	90 00
Francis Seider, beershop and liquors,	8	7 50
Henry Knoblo, liquors,	8	7 50
John Hearn & Co., warehouse,	10	20 00
Daniel Knoblo, beershop,	8	5 00
Daniel Knoblo, beershop,	8	5 00
Kelso & Co., warehouse,	14	7 00
John Kelso, beershop,	8	5 00
Seigle & Hofsein, liquors,	14	10 50
Lowry & Scbit, warehouse,	13	10 00
Jacob & John Gable, liquors.	8	7 50
Walter Chester, warehouse,	14	7 00
Hiram Cook, liquors,	14	10 50
Hiram Cook, ten pin alley,		30 00
Walker & Cook, warehouse,	14	7 00
S. T. Reno, coal dealer,	14	7 00
Josiah Kellogg, warehouse,	12	12 50
George Berryman, liquors,	8	7 50
A. Scott, warehouse,	10	20 00
Curtis & Boyce, coal dealers,	11	15 00
Girard Township.		
C. Chavalier, eating house,	8	5 00
C. Mills, eatinghouse,	8	5 00
Gulliford & Evans,	14	7 00
James Leach, liquors,	14	10 50
William Tyler,	14	7 00
C. F. Norton,	14	7 00
E. Page, eating house,	8	5 00
E. Page, groceries,	8	5 00
Enas Kross,	14	7 00
William C. Warner, liquors,	14	10 50
Rowley's Heirs, flour mill, 2 run,	14	7 00
William Kirkland, liquors,	14	10 50
Springfield Township.		
Tillyou & Devore, distillery, 12,00 gals.	9	8 00
Horatio N. Boys, grocery,	8	5 00
Henry M. Fulford, liquors,	14	10 50
William A. Townsend,	14	7 00
T. S. Cowle,	14	7 00
William Doty, eating house,	8	5 00
Thomas Webster, flour mill, 3 run,	14	7 00
Gilbert Hurd, eating house.	8	5 00
Riley Potter,	14	7 00
McKean Township.		
R. & A. J. Sterrett, flour mill, 3 run,	14	7 00
Samuel Weagle, flour mill, 2 run,	14	7 00
Lampson, Goff & Co.,	13	10 00
F. D. Chellis,	14	7 00
Venango Township.		
G. Coleburn, flour mill, 2 run,	14	7 00
Amity Township.		
Jesse Titus, eating house,	8	5 00
Conneaut Township.		
C. F. Norton,	14	7 00
P. Clark, jr.,	14	7 00
A. N. Trask, liquors,	14	10 50
Barrett & Colter,	14	7 00
F. W. Kellogg, books,	14	7 00
P. W. Kellogg, medicines,	4	5 00
Chapin & Lowsbury, liquors,	14	10 00
J. Ham Ison, groceries,	8	5 00
Marcus King, flour mill, 2 run,	14	7 00
John Spires, flour mill, 2 run,	14	7 00
Stephen Munger, eating house,	8	5 00
Martin Hawk, hardware,	14	7 00
Fairview Township.		
W. W. Sturgeon, groceries and liq.,	8	7 50
James Murry, eating house,	8	5 00
N. J. Clark, liquors,	14	10 50
Samuel Brubaker,	14	7 00
Joseph Gansemer, liquors,	14	10 50
Bear & Webster,	14	7 00
George Shoemaker, liquors,	8	7 50
Robert Foster, liquors,	8	7 50
R. L. Perkins & S. Selden,	14	7 00
Alexander Nicholson, flour mill, 2 run,	14	7 00
Daniel Bear, flour mill, 2 run,	14	7 00
Arust Feasler, beershop,	8	5 00
Union Township.		
King & Wigant,	14	7 00
Cook, Black & Co.,	13	10 00
D. Dunham & Sons, groceries,	8	5 00
Cook, Black & Co., mill, 2 run,	14	7 00
Edinboro, Washington Township.		
James H Campbell & Co.,	13	10 00
Wm & J. W Campbell,	14	7 00
B. M. Sherwood, eating house,	8	5 00
M. M. McClaughry,	14	7 00
J. Reeder & J. Taylor, mill, 2 run,	14	7 00
H. N. Gerrish,	14	7 00
A. Lick, liquors,	14	10 50
H. R. Terry,	14	7 00
H. R. Terry, medicines,	4	5 00
Millcreek Township.		
Jos. Breyaratner, Brewery, 16400 galls,	10	5 00
Jacob Daub, beershop,	8	5 00
Martin Frey, eating house.	8	5 00
John Ryon, distillery, 9000 gallons,	10	5 00
Ason Emberlig, liquors,	8	7 50
Jacob Harsa, liquors,	8	7 50
P. A. &C. Koehler, distillery, 31200 gallons,	8	12 50.
C. Weigle, beershop,	8	5 00
Morse & Fasign, distillery, 12480 galls.	6	8 00
John Damars, flour mill, 2 run,	14	7 00
Henry Nowa, beershop,	8	5 00
Marvin & Judson,	14	7 00
G. A. Elliot, flour mill, 2 run,	14	7 00
Theodore Johnston, liquors,	14	10 50

Notice is hereby given to the above named Dealers, that the Associate Judges of this county will meet at the Commissioners' Office, in Erie, on Thursday the 29th day of May next, at 10 o'clock, A. M., for the purpose of hearing the appeals of those who feel themselves aggrieved by the above classification.

JOHN BRECHT,
Appraiser of Mercantile Taxes for 1851.

Erie, April 22, 1851.

TO BLACKSMITHS.—We wish to buy any quantity of wrought Iron scraps, delivered at our store, and will pay in goods at cash prices. COMPTON, HAVERSTICK & CO.

April 19, 1851.

SPRING TRADE!

J. H. FULLERTON has in store and is manufacturing a great variety of coats and cloaks, which are offered at wholesale and retail at the lowest market rates. The following embraces a list of the variety:

Jenny Lind Sacks,		Men's Congress Gaiters,	
" " Cloaks,		" Calf "	
Ladies Congress Gaiters,		" Chicken Boots,	
" Polka "		" Morocco "	
" colored "		" " Brogans,	
" Kid Buskins,		" Calf "	
" " Slips,		" Kip "	
" " Bootees,		" Thick "	
" White Kid Slips,		" Kip Boots,	
" " Satin "		" Thick "	
Misses Fancy Gaiters,	Boys'	" Kip "	
" Polka "	"	" Calf "	
" Kid Bootees,	"	" Brogans,	
" " Slips,	"	Morocco Brogans,	
Children's Kid,	"		
" Leather,	"		

April 17.

LEATHER, Shoe Kits and Bindings.—I am in receipt of a full stock of Sole Leather, Upper, Kip, Jerkin and French Calf-skins, Morocco Bindings, &c. Also, Lasts, Boot Trees, Shoe Kits and Findings, with every article for Shoemakers use. Also Currier's Tools. J. H. FULLERTON'S.

TANNERS' OIL and Pine Tar by the bbl. or gal. at April 19, 1851. FULLERTON'S.

FRESH roasted coffee, a superior article, only four days from New York. My arrangements are such to receive an invoice twice per month. Customers will find this coffee the best in market.—April 19. J. H. FULLERTON.

STRAW GOODS.—I am in receipt of one of the largest stocks of straw goods ever offered in Erie, embracing over fifty different styles of Ladies Bonnets. Also, Gentlemen's Panama, Leghorn and palm hats in great variety.

April 19, 1851 J. H. FULLERTON.

BONNET ribbons and Artificial Flowers, a full assortment at April 19. FULLERTON'S.

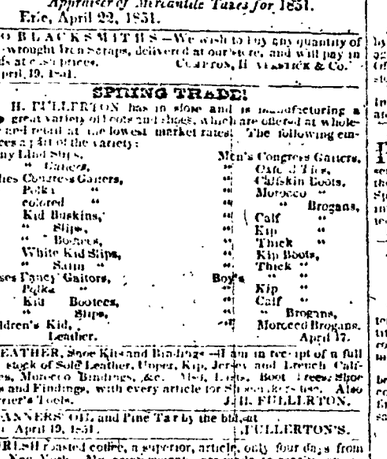
CLOTHS, Cassimeres, Tweeds, Jeans, &c., in great variety.—Also, Linen and cotton goods for warm weather received and for sale by FULLERTON.

April 19.

MERRIMAC PRINTS.—50 pieces Spring styles, making a very beautiful assortment, received at April 19. FULLERTON'S.

DRESS GOODS.—Silks, Poplins Delaines, Berages, Lawns, Ginghams &c. opening at FULLERTONS.

BROWN SHEETING, striped shirtings, ticks, bleached Muslins, Drills, &c., in quantities to suit, by J. H. FULLERTON.



WE are authorized to say that the Empire Stores are now open and doing business; and the Proprietor, H. Cadwell, has just returned from New York with a very large stock of Spring Goods, which will be sold for cash at still lower rates.—Any goods that are damaged by removal, caused by the late fire will be carefully selected by themselves, and sold at great bargains.

H. CADWELL.

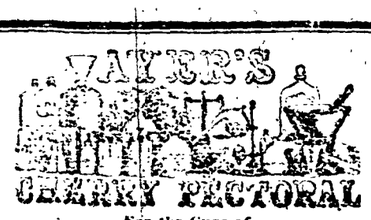
Erie, April 19, 1851.

SPRING GOODS!

THE new stock of *nice* and *cheap* goods which has been pouring in for Nos. 1, Reed House, for the last week or two, is at length opened out and stocked up ready for inspection. Those who predicted higher prices this season will not find their prophesy verified at Clark's. The Silks, Satins, Foulards, Barge de Laines, Lawns, Ginghams, and even Prints are lower than ever. The Parasols are much improved in style and quality and at the same time lessened in price. The same may be said of the almost endless variety of BONNETS. The carpets are "cheaper and more of them," any thing from an eighteen penny Venitian, to a fourteen shilling Brussells, may be found of the latest style. The prices of everything lead some to think that the "good time" when goods will cost nothing must be near. The best way to test the truth of the above is to call and look for yourselves, for what you see you know.

J. D. CLARK.

April 19, 1851. No. 1, Reed House.



AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL

For the Cure of

COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS, BRONCHITIS, WHOOPING-COUGH, CROUP ASTHMA and CONSUMPTION

The annals of medical science affordings as they do ample proof of the power and value of many medical agents, have furnished no examples to compare with the salutary effects produced by "AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL."

The remarkable cures of diseases of the Lungs which have been realized by its use, convinces us they are by many prominent professors and physicians in this and foreign lands, should encourage the afflicted to persevere with the strong assurance that the use of the "CHERRY PECTORAL" will relieve and ultimately cure them.

We present to the public unsolicited testimonials from some of the first men in our country, upon whose judgment and experience implicit confidence may be placed.

DR. PERKINS, President Vermont Medical College, one of the most learned and intelligent physicians in the country, considers it a preparation of rare excellence for the cure of that formidable disease, Consumption."

NORWICH, APRIL 26, 1846.

Dr. J. C. Ayer—Dear Sir.—Agreeable to the request of your agent we will cheerfully state what we have known of the effects of your CHERRY PECTORAL, and they have been most benificent indeed. Mrs. Betsey Streeter had been afflicted with a severe and relentless cough, which we feared her very life was in danger, and hope could be entertained for her recovery. Numerous remedies had been tried without effect, before the CHERRY PECTORAL. And that has cured her. George Washburn, Esq., had to our knowledge been afflicted with Asthma, for eleven years, and grown yearly worse, until the CHERRY PECTORAL has now removed the disease, and he is as free from any of the symptoms as we are. The Rev. Mark Bailey had been so severely attacked with the Epizootic, as to exclude him from his duties, and nothing had afforded him relief until I, Mr. Thorning, carried him a bottle of your PECTORAL, which cured him at once, and he now considers us usual in his place.

The above are three of the many we have known it successful, but never to fail. We have great reason to be grateful to these facts, and are, respectfully, your friends,

REV. DAVID THORNING,
HON. JOSIAH BATTLES.

The public have but to know the virtues and astonishing success of the "CHERRY PECTORAL" in curing diseases of the Lungs, when they will no more suffer from these dangers, whenever there is a remedy to be obtained.

PREPARED BY DR. J. C. AYER, LOWELL, MASS.

Sold in Erie by J. H. BURTON and by Druggists generally throughout the State. 3m48

Saddles and Harness.

THE subscriber would respectfully give to his friends and the public generally, that he has commenced carrying and now carries for sale a general assortment of Harness and Saddlery, which, together with all other articles in his line of business, which he will vend on reasonable terms, for ready pay. He will also manufacture to order Coach Harness and Buggy Harness, of the best material and workmanship, which he will warrant to be well made and warranted for the time specified, on reasonable terms, for ready pay. He will also manufacture to order Coach Carriage and Buggy Cushions and Curtains, Saddle Cloths, Carpet Bags, Trunks, Valises, Holsters, Shoulder Straps, Leather Chairs, making substantial Settees & Lounges, Sofa Bottoms, Cane seat Chairs, Ottomans, and Children's Carriages, which he will sell low for cash or approved credit. Repairing done on short notice, and in the best style, and in a workmanlike manner. Also, Horse Clothing, Whips, Curry Combs, Brushes, &c., &c., all of which he will sell low for cash or approved credit. Shop on State street, between Seventh and Eighth streets, and two doors south of Reed's Hotel.

Erie, April 19, 1851. JOHN S. FLAKE.

Land for Sale.

THE large and beautiful farm of the late Col. Irvine, known as the Irvine Reserve, and situate in the valley of the Lake, five or six miles from the city of Erie, is offered for sale, either the whole together, or in parcels to suit purchasers. The soil is one of the best quality, and is well improved. It also has on it several fine water-powers, as good as are in the county, and at one of which is erected a new double log grist and saw mill.

For terms of purchase apply to the subscriber.

Erie, April 12, 1851.—3m47 W. R. JANE.

Executor's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that letters Testamentary have been granted to the undersigned on the last will and testament of David Gregg, late of Girard Township, Erie county, deceased. All persons having claims against said estate, will present them for settlement, and those indebted make immediate payment, to the undersigned, or their accounts to John M. Gregg Agent for settlement.

SAMUEL H. BRINDLE, Executor.
JOHN M. GREGG, Agent

Girard, April 12, 1851.—3w46

WANTED—At Commercial Exchange, No. 3, Perry Block, any quantity of Butter, Eggs, Lard, Hams, Shoulders, Beans, Peas, Maple Sugar, Flax, Flaxseed, Timothy Seed, Pork, Potatoes, &c., for which the highest prices will be paid.

Erie, April 12, 1851 ARBUCKLE & KEPLER.

100 BARRELS Erie County Flour, just received and for sale low, warranted as such for sale, French street, *one door south of* Smith Jackson's store.

Erie, April 12. COMPTON, HAVERSTICK & CO.

A GRIGG'S Centrifugal Pump, for raising water, for sale by Erie, April 12. COMPTON, HAVERSTICK & Co.

1000 BARRELS Oil Barrels, for sale by COMPTON, HAVERSTICK & CO.

20 TONS of Cast Steel, very best article, now from sale on hand, for sale by the quantity, by COMPTON, HAVERSTICK & CO.

55 BARRELS Salts, for sale by COMPTON, HAVERSTICK & CO.

NEW GOODS.

J. H. FULLERTON has just received from New York, and is now opening at the Store lately occupied by Messrs. Sterrett & Sons, a large assortment of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, which are offered to the citizens of Erie at prices that cannot fail to please.

Erie, April 12.

THOMPSON & CRANE.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

Are having their office and entire effects thoroughly repaired from the effects of the late fire, and will be again located and ready for business in their old stand in a few days. Their office, three doors south of the Reed House, over Zimmerly's store, opposite the same previously occupied by them.

Will attend to Claims in any part of the States of New York, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Missouri, Iowa, and Wisconsin and Texas and Bounty Land Agency. April 2.

New Firm! New Goods!

P. ARBUCKLE has this day formed a Co-Partnership in the Mercantile business, with his brother-in-law, Mr. Kepler, and will continue the business at the old stand, No. 3, Perry Block, where they intend keeping a full and complete assortment of Groceries and Provisions on hand and for sale, at as low prices as the same quality of goods can be purchased in this city.

Also, a large assortment of Dry Goods, which will be sold low for cash or approved credit.

Erie, April 12, 1851.

Notice.

THE Partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned under the name of Wells & McKendree, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. All business of the firm will be settled by the undersigned.

Jas. McKendree. E. M. WELLS.

Albion, April 11, 1851. 3t49 JAS M'KENDREE.

1851. 1851.

LOWRY & SCOTT.

FORWARDING AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS, AND

DEALERS IN COAL;

Also, Fish, Flour, Salt and Plaster; at the large Ware House West of the Bridge, Public Dock, Erie, Pa.

M. B. LOWRY, WM. L. SCOTT.

SPEED'S TELEGRAPH LINE,

In Direct Communication with the Principal Towns and Cities in the United States.

A. PARSONS, Jr., Manager.

Office, in Williams' Block, State street, directly opposite Brown's Hotel, Erie, Pa.

W. H. SHERMAN,

DAGUERRIAN ARTIST!

Park Row, Three Doors east of Brayne Hotel, Erie Pa.

"Let Nature copy that which Nature

Selections, Grave and Gay.

The Pig in Cincinnati.

What crocodiles were in Egypt, what cows are in Bengal, or storks in Holland, pigs are in Cincinnati, with this trifling difference—their sacredness of character lasts but as long as their mortal coil; and this is abbreviated without ceremony, and from the most worldly motives. In life the pig is free—is honored; he ranges the street; he reposes in thoroughfares; he walks between your horse's legs, or your own; he is everywhere respected; but let the thread of his existence be severed, and, shade of Mahomet, what a change! They think, in Cincinnati, of nothing but making the most of him. How many of his kind perish annually, to cement the vast prosperity of that city, cannot be told. About fifteen years ago, when it contained only one-fifth of its existing population, a few bold speculators began the trade. Selecting the hams and sides of the animal, they made pickled pork; of the rest they took small account. Soon, however, the idea occurred to one more acute than his fellow, that the heads and the feet—nay, even the spine and the vertebrae—might be turned to account. Trotters and checks had their patrizans, and these parts looked up on the market. About this time the makers of sausages caught the inspiration; they found these luxuries saleable: and so many pigs were to be slaughtered that the butchers were willing to do it for nothing; that is to say, for the perquisite of the entrails and offal alone. The next step was due to the genius of France. A Frenchman established a brush manufactory, and created a market for the bristles; but his ingenuity was outdone by one of his countrymen, who soonafter arrived. This man was determined, it seems, to share the spoil; and thinking nothing else left, collected the fine hair or wool, washed, dried and carried it, and stuffed mattresses with it. But he was mistaken in thinking nothing else left. As but little was done with the lard, they invented machines and squeezed out of it the offal they threw away. Mistaken, men again; this refuse was the substance of stearine candles, and made a fortune to the discoverer of the secret. Lastly came one who could *press chemistry into the service of mammon*. He saw the blood of countless swine flowing through the gutters of the city; it was all that was left of them, but it went to his heart to see it thrown away. He pondered long; and then collecting the stream into reservoirs, made prussiate of potash from it by the ton. The pig was used up.

An Amusing Occurrence.

A few days since a laughable scene occurred in Fore street. A Frenchman, passing a house where a red flag was hung out to indicate that some infectious disease existed within, inquired of some one whom he met why the flag was suspended there.

"Got the small pox in there," replied the man hurrying on.

The Frenchman paused and gazed at the flag and house for a moment, and then walked up to the door plied the knocker vigorously.

"What do you want sir?" inquired a woman, who cautiously opened the door.

"I want to see the grand show, Madame?"

"We have no show here," said the woman, endeavoring to keep the Frenchman from entering—"And you had better go away, for we've got the small pox here!"

"Aha, dat is it! ze little fox," chuckled Monsieur, "Vy you say no show, aha?"

"I tell you, sir, there is no show here, we've got the small pox—d'yo hear!"

"Sacre dam!" cried the Frenchman getting out of patience, "zat is vat I say, two, tree, seven'een times—ze little fox: *le petite renard*. I will see ze grand show!"

He was proceeding to crowd himself in at the partially opened door, when luckily a gentleman passing at the time, succeeded in making him understand that what he had taken for a "small fox" was an infectious disease.

The frightened foreigner reached the curbstone at a *single* bound, and with pale face and trembling limbs, hurried off muttering.

"Ah, peste! I sal catch ze Renard! ah, I sal die! I will be all over spotted! Ah, ze petite varole! ze petite varole!"—*Portland News*.

A Bear Story.

A day or two since, Mr. Solomon Reed, of Dorset, Vermont, was cutting wood at some distance from his house, a very large bear stole up behind, and ordered him to stop. He left fly his axe at Bruin—but it missed Solomon then seized a club, and laid it blows upon his shaggy adversary so heavy that it broke, and he began to think he should have a knock under. No having the wherewithal to knock him with, he made use of his feet, expecting every moment that he should be compelled to cave in. A dreadful hug followed, and the two rolled over on the ground like a couple of wrestlers in a ring. Not liking to bear it in this fashion, Solomon, by a desperate effort, got Bruin under him, holding his head down, and sitting plump astride of the beast. The latter, however, soon began to "bear" up, and all at once took to his heels like an infuriated bull, Solomon all the while astride, and compelling the bear to follow his own nose, with as slight deviation of his jaws from a straight line as possible. On they drove at a furious rate—the rider and the ridden—the former endeavoring to make a bridle out of the bear's ears, and the bear striving as hard to make a *bit* out of the man's arm. Solomon began to fear, at the rate he was going, that his steed was fast taking him into a whole nest of bears, and probably soliloquized:—

"Better to bear the ills we have,
Than fly to others that we know not of."

While in this predicament, Mr. Reed's son happened to overtake them on their journey, and settled all uncertainties by immediately knocking the bear in the head with his axe. Mr. Solomon Reed got some scratches in the scuffle, and Bruin's fat carcass to boot; which by the way, he immediately salted down for family use.—*Lowell Courier*.

Currant Bushes.

Having noticed that currant bushes may as well be made trees as shrubs, I have concluded to tell you how I have seen it done. In the spring of 1831 my father commenced a garden, and among other things set cuttings, for currant bushes. I determined to made an experiment on one of these cuttings; and as soon as it grew, I pinched off all the leaves except the top tuft, which I let grow. The cutting was about fourteen inches high, and during the summer the sprout from the top of this grew perhaps ten inches. The next spring I pinched off all the leaves to about half way up to the first year's growth, so as to leave the lowest limbs about two feet from the ground. It branches well and became a nice little dwarf tree. When it came to bear fruit, it was more productive than any other bush in the garden, and the fruit larger; it was less infected with spiders, and other insects; hens could not pick off the fruit, and grass and weeds are more easily kept from about the roots, and it was an ornament instead of a blemish. Now, I would propose that currant cuttings be set in rows about five feet apart each way, let them be long and strait ones and trained into trees.—*Michigan Farmer*.

Fluency in Conversation.

Roll an empty barrel down hill, and what a rattling noise it makes! So with an empty carriage over the pavements. So also with an empty head. When it contains but a few scattering ideas, every body can hear them rattle. You can almost see them, when the fellow who carries such a head passes by you. Have you not such an individual in your mind's eye? We have. His name may be Dick or Jim, Bill or Joe—but he is the same everywhere—he wags the same tongue, shoots forth the same ideas. He thinks he is wise, but every body else thinks otherwise. Had he real knowledge, he would talk less and say more. Generally, a man of sterling talents talks but very little, yet every word tells.

Addison as was a person of this description. He was always embarrassed in company. Some of our best living authors—men of genius and talent—have been noised for their paucity of words in common conversation. Yet men who know scarcely more than twice two make four, are always rattling off words, and pass for persons of some consequence. They utter sentences without meaning, and words that would puzzle an editor to understand.

An incomprehensible we always avoid. In his presence we feel about as happy as on the brow of a cataract—only there is some sense to the latter. In an office or store, what is more trying than a person with the gift of gab! What but a struggling musician under your window, or a fiddler in your garret?

LIVER COMPLAINT,

JAUNDICE, DYSPEPSIA, CHRONIC OR NERVOUS DEBILITY, DISEASE OF THE KIDNEYS.

And all Diseases arising from a disordered Liver or Stomach, such as Constipation, Inward Piles, Fullness or blood to the head, acidity of the stomach, nausea, heartburn, disgust for food, fulness or weight in the stomach, sour eructations, sinking or fluttering at the pit of the stomach, swimming of the head, hurried and difficult breathing, fluttering at the heart, choking or suffocating sensations when in a lying posture, dimness of vision, dots or webs before the sight, fever and dull pain in the head, deficiency of perspiration, yellowness of the skin and eyes, pain in the side, back, chest, limbs, &c., sudden flushes of heat, burning in the flesh, constant imagining of evil, and great depression of spirits, can be effectually cured by

DR. HOOFLAND'S

CELEBRATED GERMAN BITTERS, PREPARED BY

DR. C. M. JACKSON,

AT THE GERMAN MEDICINE STORE,

No. 120, Arch street, Philadelphia.

Their power over the above diseases is not excelled, if equalled, by any other preparation in The United States, as the cases attest, in many cases of a very painful physicians had failed.

These Bitters are worthy the attention of invalids. Possessing great virtues in the restoration of diseases of the Liver and lesser glands, exercising the most searching powers in weakness and affections of the digestive organs they are, withal, safe, certain and pleasant.

READ AND BE CONVINCED.

Chas. Robinson, Esq., Easton, Md., in a letter to Dr. Jackson, Jan. 9, 1837, said—

"My wife and myself have received more benefit from your medicine than any other we have ever taken for the *Dyspepsia and Liver disease*."

"The Tenth Legion," published at Woodstock, Va., January 10, 1850, said—

"A GREAT MEDICINE."

"We have *uniformly refrained from recommending* to the public any of the various Patent Medicines of the day, unless thoroughly convinced of their value. Among those we consider worthy of notice is the *German Bitters*, invented by *Dr. Hoofland*, and prepared by Dr. Jackson, in Philadelphia. One instance in particular, in which the superior virtues of this medicine have been tested, has fallen under our observation. During the last summer, a son of Mr. Abraham Orndorff of this county, was very seriously affected with *Liver Complaint and after trying in vain* various remedies, he purchased a bottle of the Bitters, and after using it, was so much relieved of his distressing malady, that he procured another bottle, and is restored entirely to health."

READ FURTHER A FEW FACTS.

The "Philadelphia Democrat," the leading German journal of Philadelphia, says: "Under date 19th, November 24th

"We again call attention to the remedy of Dr. Hoofland's German Bitters, from the principle depot for the sale of Dr. Hoofland's German Bitters, from 253 Race to 120 Arch street, one door below Sixth. Owing to the increased demand for this medicine, and for the accommodation of the numerous patients, Dr. Jackson has been compelled to establish a large store. We wish him success in his new undertaking, he is deserving of it. The Bitters Mixture is without doubt the greatest medicine extant for diseases of the Liver and Bowels. A stubborn case of Chronic Diarrhœa has come under our notice, where in the patient had exhausted the Materia Medica of the different schools of medicine with no apparent benefit. He was induced to use these bitters, and a few bottles of them have entirely cured him. Many such cases we could refer to. We hope our readers will receive direct the great restorative, should they be so unfortunate as to require its use. Dr. Jackson possesses the original unpublished receipt of *Dr. Hoofland*, and he prepares this medicine with great care. Those purchasing should call at his store, or see that his name is written upon the wrapper outside, and blown in the bottle, as imitations of all good articles are common."

Judge M. M. Noah a gentleman with great scientific and literary attainments, said in his "New York Weekly Messenger," Jan and 1st, 1851—

"Dr. Hoofland's German Bitters.—Here is a preparation which the leading presses in the United States are to be unanimous in recommending. And the reason is obvious. It is made after a prescription furnished by one of the most celebrated physicians of modern times, the late Dr. Christoph. Wilhelm Hoofland, Professor to the University of Jena, Private Physician to the King of Prussia, and one of the greatest medical characters Germany has ever produced. His name was immortality the remedy of *his drugs*, and the following medicine of which he was the inventor and endorser may be confidently relied on. He especially recommended it in Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Debility, Vertigo, Acidity of the Stomach, Constipation, and all complaints arising from a disordered condition of the stomach, the liver and the intestines. Nine Philadelphia papers endorse their conviction of its excellence, and several of its editors have used it with great benefit. Our own individual experience, after a two years examination, we are happy to say, not only in calling the attention of our readers to the present proprietor, Dr. C. M. Jackson, the preparation, but in recommending the article to all afflicted."

MORE EVIDENCE.

The "Philadelphia Saturday Gazette," the best family newspaper published in the United States, the editor says of

DR. HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS.

"It is seldom that we recommend what are termed Patent Medicines to the confidence and patronage of our readers, and, therefore, when we recommend Dr. Hoofland's German Bitters, we wish to be distinctly understood that we are not speaking of the nostrums of the day, that are in vogue at best for a brief period and then forgotten after they have gone their quiet rounds of mischief, but of a medicine of a very different character, really prepared, and which has not a little merit, in our opinion, of itself."

A volume of general praise has been received (like the foregoing) from all sections of the Union, the last three years, *and the strongest testimony in its favor is, that the sale is more at present than in the practice of the regular Physicians of Philadelphia than all other nostrums combined*, a fact which speaks for itself. In addition to the above testimonials, we have the pleasure to say that we will meet their quiet approval when presented even in this form.

That this medicine will cure Liver Complaint and Dyspepsia, no one can doubt, after using it as directed. It acts specially upon the stomach and Liver—it is preferable to calomel in *all bilious diseases*—the effects are immediate. They can be administered to INFANT OF INFANT with safety and reliable benefit, at any time.

BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS.

This medicine has attained, through character which is necessary for all meritorious articles, a host of counterfeiters to put forth a spurious article, to at the risk of the lives of those who are innocently deceived.

LOOK WELL TO THE MARKS OF THE GENUINE.

They have the written signature of C. M. JACKSON upon the wrapping, and the name blown in the bottle, *without which they are spurious*. For sale, wholesale and retail, at the

GERMAN MEDICINE STORE,

No. 120 *Race* street, one door below Sixth, (late of 253 Race st.) Philadelphia, and by respectable dealers generally throughout the country. Sold in Erie by Carter & Brother, Erie; Fox Lamphon & Goff, McKean county; Paul J. Curtis, Waterford, Pa.

Erie, December 12, 1850. 1y22

DR. P. HALL'S

CELEBRATED COUGH REMEDY!

A Safe, Pleasant, Speedy & Effectual Cure

For Colds, Coughs, Croup, Hoarseness, Bronchitis, and Hooping Cough!

Mr. Hall has been in use only a few years, and during that time has performed cures more radical and speedy than almost all other remedies that have ever been offered to the afflicted in ancient or modern times. It is but justice to state that

CONSUMPTION,

or the number of deaths resulting from these diseases, have greatly diminished since the introduction of this valuable medicine has been generally known. Thousands of people who have tried various remedies without success, have found their Lungs and Throat in a short time fearful of the consequences, now live and enjoy the blessing of health, and attribute their restoration entirely to the use of

This Important Remedy

as a Speedy Cure for these common yet Dangerous pulmonary diseases. Thousands of Certificates of cures by this Medicine might be produced, but it will here suffice to say

WONDERFUL AND ASTONISHING.

For their words are true and cannot be doubted. Any certificate may be seen on application at the store. Well-known Truth and Integrity of Character, should be sufficient to convince the most incredulous, that this Medicine is deserving of Great Confidence and worthy of Use wherever known or

CERTIFICATES

This is to certify, that we, the undersigned, have used Dr. P. Hall's Celebrated Cough Remedy, and do so found it in every instance a Speedy, Safe and Effectual Remedy, and fully worthy of its recommendations.

John Gallbraith	John W Hays	Peter F Burton
Wilson King	John P Tracy	Benjamin Grant
John Hughes	Peter Hughes	Wm F Rinderknecht
M Gresham	John R Coebran	G A Bennett
Thos Moorhead jr	John M Wrath	G A Bennett
Hugh McKee	James D Dunlap	E A Bennett
Charles W Kelso	D Clark	Lucas A Hall
Robert Cochran	M Mayer	D. G. Landon
J R Dunnels	H P Mehaffey	I. Warren
H O Root	John S Brown	E P Lunsin
H D Miner	Foster Bell	Wm M Gallagher
A Sherwood	Joseph Brenner jr	J Salisbury
	Rob Dalton	

This remedy is put up in bottles of different sizes, which enables the poor as well as the rich to share its efficacy in restoring to all the blessings of health.

For sale wholesale and retail by P. Hall at his Drug Store, corner of State and Second streets, Erie. Also for sale by B. C. Howe & Co., North East; and Wm. Smith & Hendrix, Waterford; James H. Cunningham, William H. Townsend, Springfield; James A. White, Girard; Joseph Gensheimer, Fairview, and by Agents generally throughout the country. 73

CLOTHING FOR THE MILLION.

1851. 1851.

The Cheap System Triumphant!!

AT NO. 1, FLEMING BLOCK!!!

WHILE the public are exercised with the controversy going on between the Dealers in Gentlies in regard to "cost," "cash" and "cheapness" of the various articles offered by other dealers in this city, they should not forget to call in at

NO. 1, FLEMING BLOCK,

where, if there is not quite so much gas expended in puffing, there can always be found

Clothing as Cheap, Cloth as Fine, Fits as Good, and Work as Superior.

as at any retail Clothing establishment between Sunrise and Sunset. The public should bear in mind that we

MANUFACTURE OUR OWN CLOTHING,

and that, having in our employ one of the very best Cutters, and employ none but the very best workmen, we can furnish our customers with articles which will bear inspection in any market in the world. Our stock of

READY MADE CLOTHING,

is now open for examination and sale, where may be found Clothing of every grade, style, and texture, suitable for

Fall and Winter Wear,

Let all who wish to save a dollar keep in mind the time-worn adage "economy is wealth," and call and examine the immense assortment of Clothing and Dry Goods at

NO. 1, FLEMING BLOCK,

before purchasing elsewhere. Our stock does not consist of clothing alone. We have a very general assortment of

DRY GOODS AND GROCERIES,

suitable for family use, and which will be sold as cheap as the cheapest. Also,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

together with many other articles too numerous to mention, to which will be cheerfully shown, and bargains warranted. Call and see, examine and compare.

I. ROSENZWEIG & CO.

Erie, Sept. 23, 1850. 99

BOOTS & Shoes,

4 cases	misses' Thick Boots,	
3 "	Kip "	
2 "	Calf "	
3 "	Boys thick, "	
2 "	Kip "	

Childrens coarse and fine Shoes and Bootees, for cash at the very lowest figures. Work warranted first rate or no sale, by

RUFUS REED.

Dec 7. C. M. TIBBALS.

Notice to Saw Mill Owners.

CARTER & BRO. will pay cash for any quantity of Poplar or White Wood Flooring; also for any amount of Pine Lumber, No. 6, Reed House.—Jan. 1st, 1851

100 Bbls Coarse Salt,
100 do. Fine " for sale at C. M. TIBBALS.

WHITE Fish, Mackinaw Trout, Cod Fish, Lime and Plaster for sale at C. M. TIBBALS.

BLK SILKS.—Yard wide high lustred Blk Silks, also Blk Silk Edging of every width at the very lowest prices, at

Oct 15 C. M. TIBBALS.

G. LOOMIS & CO.

HAVE just returned from New York with the largest Stock of Goods in their line ever offered in this market, and are constantly receiving additions which will enable their friends and customers to select many rich and desirable articles which are not generally found west of the large cities, embracing a great variety of fine Gold and Silver Watches, Gold Ear and Finger Rings, Gold Breast Pins, Bracelets, Chains, Keys, Belt Slides and Buckles, Gold Pens and Pencils, Lockets, Thimbles, &c.

They will be enabled in a few days to furnish any who may desire, an EXTRA FINE ENGLISH LEVER MOVEMENT of their own importation. These wishing extra heavy Hunter or other Cases, can be accommodated with any weight they choose for those movements. It will afford a rare opportunity to select.

Erie, December 14, 1850.

FRENCH Alabaster and Egyptian Marble Mantle three weeks Clocks, finest finish, at G. LOOMIS & Co's.

Dec. 14, 1850.

EXTRA MEDICINES.—J. H. Burton, No 5, Reed House, having obtained a supply of Messrs. Schieffelin & Co.'s "Powdered Extra Medicines," is prepared to put up Physician's prescriptions, Family Compounds, &c., with accuracy and of such materials as will not in their operation disappoint the physician or patient. Medicine may be obtained at any hour of the day or night. 21

PEKIN TEAS.—A new supply of these superior Teas, fresh and warranted to suit, just receive by J. H. BURTON

Lumber! Lumber!

THE Subscribers are prepared to pay CASH for any quantity of Whitewood Lumber, viz: 3 and 4-4 Boards; 11, 2½, 3 and 4 Inch Plank; Common 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12 inches square, and 3 by 4 Scantling. Ash of the following thicknesses: 1¼, 1½, 2½, 3 and 4 inches; Cherry and all kinds of shipping lumber. The Subscribers will make contracts for any amount of the above mentioned Lumber to be delivered the coming season. Twelve foot is the most desirable length to have Lumber sawed.

Erie, Nov. 30, 1850. GEO. SELDEN & SON.

500 YRDS. Muslin de Laines and Cashmeres of new designs and styles just opened; some will be sold as low as one shilling per yard. Good patterns figured and plain.

Nov. 30, 1850. C. M. TIBBALS.

HAY KNIVES, Gate Hinges and Latches, at

Nov. 25, 1850. RUFUS REED.

SLEIGH BELLS and Skates, a good assortment at the Cheap Hardware store. RUFUS REED.

BRASS & GLASS Curtain Pins, of different patterns, at

Nov. 23 1850. RUFUS REED.

MEASURING TAPES, 6s and 50 feet, with Leather handles, at No 3 Reed House. RUFUS REED.

CLOTHS! CLOTHS! and Cassimeres to Auction. I have on hand a larger stock than ever of Cloths and Cassimeres, which I purchased at auction, for cash at the lowest figures. As an earnest of it, I will sell the following at

Do do from $1 75 per Yard.
Green do from $1 37½ to 2 75 do
Brown do from 2 62½ to 3 00 do
Blue (warranted fadeless) 2 50 do
Drab for overcoats from 2 25 to 3 50 do
Olive, Green and Brown 2 50 do

Also, Black, Blue Black and Fancy Doe Skin Cassimeres from $1 to 6s per yard. C. M. TIBBALS.

WANTED.—300 bush. Dried Apples,
500 yds. Domestic Flannel,
2,000 pair. Wool Socks,
200 lbs. Wool Yarn, for which I will pay the highest market prices in goods at the lowest figures.

Erie, Nov. 30, 1850. C. M. TIBBALS.

5000 Yards Plaid Linings and Shirtings for sale from 6¼ to 14 cts per yard by C. M. TIBBALS.

THE DULCIMER!

Or the New York Collection of Sacred Music.

CONSTITUTING a large and choice variety of new Tunes, Chants, Anthems, Motetts, etc., from the best Foreign and American composers, with all the old tunes in common use, together with a concise elementary course, simple and adapted to the capacities of beginners. The whole comprising the most complete collection of sacred music ever published, for sale at the Bookstore of O. SEAFFORD.

Erie, Nov 30, 1850. 1y23

PULVERISED CORN STARCH—of unequaled purity, with full directions for making Puddings, Custards, &c., for sale by

Erie, January 18, 1851. JOHN McCANN.

Tailoring Done in New York Style.

THE undersigned respectfully returns his sincere thanks to his friends and the public generally for their liberal patronage for the last three years, and solicits a continuance of the same. Having received the Fall and Winter Cashions for 1850, he feels confident that he is able to execute all orders intrusted to his care in the best style, as he employs none but the best workmen in New York. Not intending to be undersold by any "Ready-made-Clothier-house" out and make," he pledges himself that all garments cut and made by him that do not fit, to pay for the cloth. Gentlemen who are desirous of having their clothes made "well" will do well to call on the subscriber. As good or cheaper will not work without their pay in cash, he must continue on the principle of paying and being paid in cash.—The following are his prices:

Fine Dress or Frock Coat,	$6 00
" Sack "	5 00
" Over "	6 to 10 00
Pantaloons,	1 50
Vests,	1 50

N. B.—Cutting done at the usual cash prices.

Erie, Oct. 5. JOHN GOALDING.

Engraving on Wood.

THE subscriber is prepared to execute all orders in his line, Drawing and Engraving Landscapes, views of Hotels, Stores Factories, Machinery, Societies Seals, Business Cards, Checks, &c., &c., on reasonable terms.

Orders attended to without delay, charges moderate.

Fredonia, July 27, 1846. M. S. PETTIT.

16 Bbls. Coffee crushed and Powdered Sugar, a very nice article. For sale by W. F. RINDERNECHT

Keystone Paper Mills,

ERIE, PA.

PERKINS & GOLDEN.

H. BLISS MARVIN having disposed of his interest in the above establishment, and in the business of Marvin & Perkins, as named in the last, the business will hereafter be conducted by the undersigned under the name of Perkins & Selden, who will settle all accounts of the late firm.

Oct 19.

H. S. PERKINS. SAMUEL SELDEN.

Depot of Carpenters' & Joiners' Tools.

THE subscribers have constantly on hand a large and best assortment of Carpenters' and Joiners' Tools ever offered in this market, consisting of Pen dic. Mortise and Hatch Chisels, Firmer and Hand Axes, Adzes, Hammers, Hatchets, Gouges, Drawing Knives, Compasses, Brace and Bits, Augur Bits, Augers, Countersinks, Screw Drivers, Try Squares, Steel and Iron Squares, Draw Shaves, Plane Irons, &c., &c.

GEO SELDEN & SON

Erie, Oct 26, 1850. n21

SOAP.—A large lot of superior Hard Soap, for family use, from Eastern Manufactories for sale at reduced prices by the box. A supply will at all times be kept on hand, and dealers and families will do well to call and examine quality and prices before purchasing elsewhere. R. H. BURLEIGH.

Erie May 1 1850. 19

JAPAN WARE.—A full assortment expressly for job trade, No 3, Reed House. R. REED.

ENAMEL bottles of different sizes, at No 3 Reed House. R. REED.

Sept. 23.

SOLAR Lamps, Chandeliers, Chimneys, Globes, Wicks, &c., for sale by G. LOOMIS & CO.

Erie, Sept. 23, 1850.

CLEAR THE TRACK

FOR THE

Great Western Locomotive!

TAKE NOTICE, ALL THOSE WHO ARE INTERESTED! CALL at SELDEN'S Corner and examine the extensive stock of GROCERIES now brought to Erie. Among his assortment may be found the following

SUGARS.—Six tons of Port Rico Coffee Sugar, Crushed, Loaf and Powdered.

COFFEE.—Ten bags Old Government Java, ten bags of Laguera and ten bags of Rio.

MOLASSES.—Two thousand gallons New Orleans Porto Rico and Sugar House.

TEAS.—Fifteen chests Young Hyson, Imperial, Black and Gunpowder. Imperial teas in 5 pound caddies for family use.

FISH.—Five thousand pound Cod Fish, Mackerel, *Shad, Holland* Herring, pickled Herring and Sardines.

Twenty barrels Turpentine, thirty do. of Linseed, Lamp and Tanners oil.

Sad irons, Brooklyn, Buffalo and Pittsburgh White Lead.

The largest stock of an assortment of Paints and Dyestuffs.

100 kegs of Eastern and Pittsburgh Nails.

Liquors.—French Brandy, Holland Gin, Rum, Port Wine, Madeira, Malaga, Claret and Lisbon Wine.

Tobacco.—100 dozen Schnitt Cut Nail Tobacco, sixteen boxes Cavendish, 100 dozen Fancy Rappee and Lacaskey Snuff.

Ten kegs and 100 Casks Rosendaw, Rifle Powder, 100 bags of Shot, Lead and Percussion Caps.

Thirty boxes Candy, 25 drums of Malaga Figs, 20 jars prunes and a great variety of articles in my line that would take more time than I have to enumerate them.

Persons and customers and the public generally, I would say, call at SELDEN'S Corner, directly opposite the Farmer's Hotel and see for yourselves, that I can sound to sell both cheaper and better than any other establishment West of Buffalo. C. SELDEN.

Erie July 7, 1849.

NO YANKEE HUMBUG!

Fairbanks' Genuine Scale Manufactory!!

The subscribers having purchased Fairbanks celebrated genuine scale patterns, and employed a workman, Mr. Brooks, who has had a long experience in their manufacture, beg leave to inform the public that they are now prepared to furnish to order an article superior to anything of the kind ever offered in this market.

The subscribers would also caution their friends against purchasing worthless articles purporting to be Fairbanks' scale from irresponsible unknown yankee pedlers—*we manufacture the genuine article*. The following are our prices.

Hay Scales, of 4 Ton capacity,	$50
Coal Scales, of 1 ton "	40
Platform Scales, 1000 lbs. draft,	35
Do. do. do. with hoisting lever	40
Do. do. do. on trucks,	30
Do. do. do. on trucks, with hoisting lever	35
Fairbanks' *American* Scale, 1500 lbs.	25
Do. do. do. 1200 lbs.	20
Do. do. do. 1000, on trucks with hoisting lever,	25
Do. do. do. 500 lbs.	15
Flour-Packing Scale, 500 lbs.	20
Counter Scales, ½ oz. to 200 lbs., platform,	8
Do ½ oz. to 200 lbs., platform & Scoop,	10
Dale's Counter Scale, brass lever, ½ oz. to 30 lbs. draft,	6

All the above articles are *warranted*. Those wishing to obtain a good and reliable article are requested to give us a call at No 104 French street, nearly opposite the Farmers Hotel.

G. A BENNET & CO.

Erie, May 28, 1849. 3

Cheap Hardware Store.

I HAVE just received the balance of my stock, among which can be found Iron and Steel of all sizes Ground Boxes, Malleable Castings, Anvils, Vice, Smith's Bellows, Axle Arms, Steel Springs, (eastern) brass bands, coil, log, trace, halter and lock chains, spikes, both wrought and cut, nails from 4d. to 40d., barrel, hoop, fence, finishing and wrought nails, horse shoes, and nails, strap hinges, hooks and hinges, friction rollers, mulleys, sash, cross cut and circular saws, shovels, spades, hoes, wrenches and various patterns, a good assortment of MECHANICS TOOLS, Broadaxes (Barton & Sisson's) adzes, planes and plane irons, brace and bits, hammers, hatchets, sand paper, files, chisels, (Barton's) gouges, augurs, auger bits, augur and chisel handles, bed screws, nails, knobs, hand, panel, compass, fellow, tenon and rip saws, spoke shaves, screw drivers, levels, spirit levels, box wood rules, steel squares, try squares, draw shaves, oil stones of a superior quality, &c.

RUFUS REED.

Erie Sept. 23. No. 3, Reed House

JOHN ANDERSON & Co's.—Lieutenant & Co's Smoking and Chewing Tobacco for sale wholesale or retail by

W. F. RINDERNECHT.

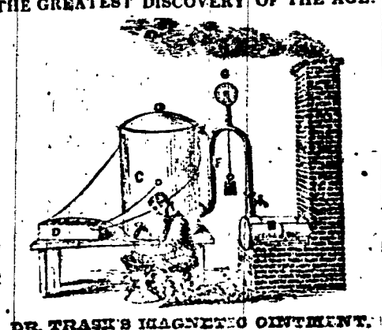
FAMILY BIBLES.—A choice lot of family bibles, the best in town, just received and for sale uncommonly low by

Dec. 7—1850. O. SEAFFORD.

To Persons Intending to Build.

CARTER & BRO. have on hand a large lot of Window Glass—their assortment numbering upward of forty sizes, among which are English and French, New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania manufacture, also single and double thick hness. They have also a quantity of superior made Sash, both with and without glass, and will furnish to order Windows of any style or belity of glass on the most reasonable terms. Lumber taken in exchange. No. 6, Reed House.

THE GREATEST DISCOVERY OF THE AGE!



DR. TRASK'S MAGNETIC OINTMENT.

THE following from Dr. Hunter, a noted Physician who has sold over 300 Bottles within the last few months. Hear him.

Mr. Burt:—Sir: I write to give you some account of the admirable effects produced by the use of Dr. Trask's Magnetic Ointment in my own practice as a physician. The following cases have all been under my own observation, and by my own prescription.

Case 1st.—A Mrs. Moore, who was given up *to die by three celebrated physicians*, as suffering in the *last stage of Consumption*, by the use of the Magnetic Ointment has regained her health, and is now as well as ever, and has for the last six months.

Case 2d.—Some time in July last, I was called to see Mrs. Allen, living some miles distant. Her case had been given up by several physicians. She was for days *in a state bordering on spasms*, followed by *severe inflammation of the bowels*. I arrived about 6 o'clock in the evening and found her in a very dangerous situation, apparently on the brink of the grave. I commenced applying the Ointment freely to the stomach and bowels, attended with some simple remedies administered, internally, and by morning I found her so much better that I left for home, with directions to continue the use of the Ointment. She fully recovered in a few days, and is now enjoying good health.

Case 3d.—A Mr. White's child has been *entirely* all his hair, had been *bald* for many years, by the use of *Dr. Trask's Magnetic Ointment*, a head of hair as any man could wish, He appeared on 50 years of age, and is well known to me. Hence one of the most inaggravated cases I ever saw, also a woman cured almost to a skeleton. By the use of a few bottles of the Ointment in the *most thoroughly cured*, and for 2 months past has enjoyed good health.

Case 5th.—This is a very severe case of *inflammation of the spine*, of long standing, which a variety of treatment in no less than *eight* different physicians, without receiving benefit—was cured by the use of only four bottles of the Magnetic Ointment.—This was four months ago, and the lady (a Mrs. Dunham) is still in good health and able to attend to her usual household duties.—I have treated two cases of *Chronic Sore Eyes* with the Ointment, both of the patients so *nearly blind* as to be obliged to have an attendant to lead them from place to place. One of them had been afflicted 20 years, the other about 9 years. The *speedy* and the best physicians in the state, without benefit, and over a hundred dollars in vain efforts to effect a cure. There are now, by use of the Magnetic Ointment, nearly or quite cured, and are able to see and attend to ordinary business. *I have used the Ointment in a number of cases of the Piles, and in no case has it failed to give immediate relief, and in several cases cured four cases of CANCER by the use of the Magnetic Ointment alone.*

From a thorough trial of the Ointment in nearly every disease for which it is recommended, I can confidently recommend it to be one of the most useful remedies ever offered to the public.

Respectfully yours, LYMAN HUBBELL, M. D.

Dated Austin, Ohio, Jan. 27, 1851.

For sale by Carter & Brother, wholesale and retail—L. S. Jones, Girard; R. C. Town, North East, and by one agent in every town in the state.

E. K. CRANDALL, Traveling agent.

August 17, 1850. 1y14

DOCTOR LA CROIX.

OLD GALEN'S LOCK DISPENSARY.—No. 61 Liberty, upstairs, Arcade Building, established for the prompt and successful removal of several diseases WITHOUT MERCURY.

DR. LA CROIX, can assure to be consulted confidentially, on those diseases of the human frame of a private nature, such as Gonorrhœa, Gleets, Strictures, Seminal Weakness or Impotency, Syphilitic Humors, Ulcerations, Blotches, Pimples on the face, Tetter, Ringworm, Scurvy, Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Old Sores, Ulcerated Throat, Nose and Legs, Nightsweats, Swelling of the Joints caused by mercury, and mercury treated improperly, whether old or recent, of a private nature, and from the experience he has had in these complaints, he flatters himself that he can safely promise a perfect cure, in any and all cases of the above named diseases.

TAKE PARTICULAR NOTICE.

There is a light which hangs to each other at the academy or college, a light kindled in silence by human, in solitude, growing up with the boy to manhood; one of those who indulge in this pernicious practice, dreams not of consequences until the child, the nervous system shattered, feel strange and unaccountable changes, as I can testify in the case I, who have myself been a victim, and after *eight* different physicians, without receiving benefit—was cured by the use of only four bottles of the Magnetic Ointment.—This was four months ago, and the lady (a Mrs. Dunham) is still in good health and able to attend to her usual household duties.—I have treated two cases of *Chronic Sore Eyes* with the Ointment, both of the patients so *nearly blind* as to be obliged to have an attendant to lead them from place to place. One of them had been afflicted 20 years, the other about 9 years. The *speedy* and the best physicians in the state, without benefit, and over a hundred dollars in vain efforts to effect a cure. There are now, by use of the Magnetic Ointment, nearly or quite cured, and are able to see and attend to ordinary business. *I have used the Ointment in a number of cases of the Piles, and in no case has it failed to give immediate relief, and in several cases cured four cases of CANCER by the use of the Magnetic Ointment alone.*

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